

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 3.

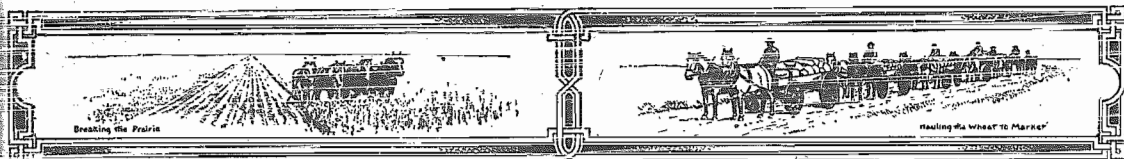
WILLIAM BOUTH
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 24, 1903.

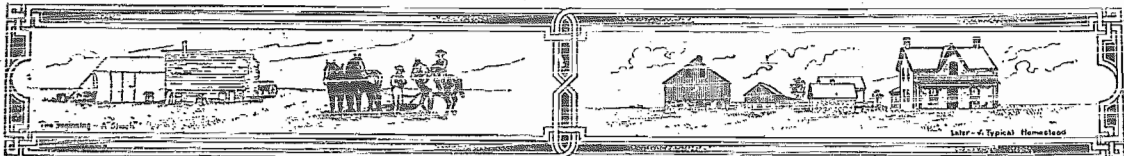
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Editor

Price 2 Cents.

New Soldier-Citizens for Canada.



A GROUP OF SALVATION ARMY IMMIGHANTS ON THE "KENSINGTON."



THE S.S. Kensington, during 1902, has conveyed to these shores no fewer than 6,500 souls out of the 13,000 persons who have immigrated to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army this year.

These will hear with considerable regret that the good ship went ashore

whilst threading the intricate channels of the St. Lawrence in a blinding snow storm. We are happy to say, however, that no lives were lost in connection with this accident, and that there is every possibility of the ship being got off.

(Continued on page 5.)

THE BEST STORIES FROM THIS WEEK'S WAR CRY

THE WHITE-FACED WOMAN.

A Touching Police Court Story.

A little woman, white-faced and down and out, sat in a police court. But when she told her story, it was a fruitless attempt at self-justification. Her trial was postponed, and that afternoon her husband met the Probationary Officer, and asked if she would not call on his family. His Annie had begun to drink three years ago, and had gradually gone down until she had sold all her nice clothes to satisfy her craving, and within the past few weeks had adopted the common prostitute's methods in order to obtain money. Her treatment of the children was cruel when intoxicated. So Capt. W— went to see the children, and found a typical drunkard's home, unkempt and so desolate. A dear little womanly girl of fourteen years met her, and when the Captain explained that her papa had sent her, she seemed assured, and told the story of her mamma's sin, in so far as the drink was concerned. Her little eleven-year-old brother, a hip disease, and his leg has to be warmed and straightened before he can get out of bed; but often she would compel him to get out without this treatment, and beat them all before they went to school. The other child was a bright boy of seven. The Captain said:

"If your mamma was sent to a place of confinement, how could you keep house and keep yourself and brothers in school?"

"She said 'I have done it since I was twelve years old!'"

She is a real little Christian. We talked of Jesus' love and power to save from sin, and pray to Him for her mamma and the family.

When the mother's trial came off, the judge, who wanted to give her a chance, put her on probation. Her husband assured me of his determination to do his best to keep her from a continuance of that life. He said, "She knows the way, but is weak." "We are doing our best to help her back to goodness and purity."—American War Cry.

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY.

What a Cape Legislator Said.

At the Social Annual meeting of the Salvation Army in Cape Town, Mr. J. W. Jagger, M.L.A., said—

"I may just very briefly explain to you why I am here on this platform. It is the first time I ever attended a Salvation Army meeting. During the last twelve months I have come into touch with the Salvation Army a good

deal in connection with an inquiry concerning a family who had recently come to South Africa. As soon as I got it, I placed it in the hands of the Army, and within a day or so they had found them out, and in very distressful circumstances. The husband was incapacitated and the wife was trying to earn a living by doing washing, with the children running about. Through the agency of the Army they were assisted until we were able to get the man some work, and now he is earning his living again. This is what I call real, good, practical philanthropy, and it is to express my appreciation that I came here to-day."—South African War Cry.

SOLDIER MAKING IN JAMAICA.

A Hot Time in the West Indies.

The following is a good story from the West Indies:

The Town Hall at Port Maria was crowded, and the atmosphere stifling. This, however, in no way interfered with the meeting, and as Colonel Lindsay called on the fifty-seven men and women who had been converted during the past three months, and who wished to become soldiers, to stand to their feet, the feeling was intense.

There they stood, faces all aglow with holy excitement, and yet, withal, a solemn earnestness which communicated itself to other hearts; and as the Colonel accepted their declaration and swore them in under the dear old flag, we all felt that God had indeed been working in Port Maria.

One dear woman cried out for salvation, while the whole corps united under the flag in a covenant for whole-hearted service, and since then word has come that forty-two others have come to the cross for pardon, making 179 in three months.—West Indian War Cry.

CYCLING IN AUSTRALIA.

Some Happenings by the Way.

The following shows how wholeheartedly some of our Australian comrades go about the business of Self-Denial:

In all one dear fellow traveled 500 miles by bike and on foot, slept in all sorts of places—shearers' huts, sheds, settlers' houses, wayside 'pubs,' and one night in the open. Bike breaks and punctures were the common lot of the enthusiastic bicycle man. "First of all my pedal broke, and I fixed it up with a bolt; then my chain broke when I was fifteen miles from Moggil. In consequence I had to walk most of the way, although I fixed it up temporarily with

a piece of wire. Next day I had a further walk of eighteen miles, when a blacksmith in a way repaired the break. After the repair I mounted again on a sixty-mile run, but soon after starting away rode the chain again. I just knelt down and told the Lord all about it, and He took away all anxious care. I believed He would help me in some way or other. And so He did, for when a little further on the road a young man gave me an old chain. Praise God!"

Next day he had another adventure. He was "overtaken by night." The road was very bad, and I got off the track in the dark, but it seemed a bit risky to go ahead, fearing I would be caught altogether. Like Paul's companions in the storm, he "dropped anchor and wished for the day." The fool bag answered for a pillow. "It was a hard bed I had," he remarks. The moon came up, and he found the track again, and happening on a nice sandy patch near the township, he lay in while track until the morning. "Both bike tubes by this time were badly punctured. The people were very kind and generous."

"I was now 230 miles in a direct route from home, so, after finishing the town, I set my face homewards. When I do behold the top bar of my bike broke. A broom handle found me, which I fixed me up again, and I sailed along in good style for a day or more. Just as I was anticipating the joys of home, sweet home—and a bachelor's home at that—away went my bike saddle."

It takes a lot to beat an Australian, and off came the broken seat, and overcame listening to the testimonies and songs. I was crying most of the time. This was in Blake Street, Melbourne-on-Tees.

REMEMBERED JOSEPH.

Blackfriars Breakfast Story.

A butler who left his situation in a very abrupt manner some time ago was found amongst the penitents at the Free Breakfast at one of our Shelters. His life proved the genuineness of his conversion, and after two months in the Shelter he expressed his desire to return to his old master.

An interview was accordingly arranged, and he humbly apologized for his misconduct. His employer accepted his story and apology, and freely forgave him, taking him back into his employ right away.

A short time afterwards he learnt that his master was in need of another employee, and remembering that during his Shelter days he had come across a man who "danced on his luck," and who was also desirous of leading a better life, he promptly suggested that his employer should take on his old acquaintance.

The arrangement was accordingly

made, and now both men are not converted, but working happily together under the same roof.—Gazette.

AN ATHLETE'S CONVERSION.

What a War Cry Accomplished.

An interesting article showing how the War Cry has been the means of God's hands of bringing sinners to repentance appears in the British War Cry, from which we take the following:

"It was in a strange way," says our comrade, "that the War Cry came into my hands. I had been looking at the local sports on the Saturday, and felt tired out on Sunday morning, rose for breakfast but intended, by my custom, to go back to my bedroom and read the sporting news in the Sunday papers."

"A War Cry happened to be lying on the table in the kitchen. I never saw that paper before, but a picture on the front page attracted my attention, and when I went away again I took it with me, as well as the sporting papers."

"Turning to the first inside page I began to read, and before I had reached that page I felt convicted—and tears were running down my cheeks. I felt that my condition was the sight of God. I read on, and spiritual trouble increased and I dressed and went out to seek an answer."

"I don't remember how I found the open-air, but I stood at some distance listening to the testimonies and songs. I was crying most of the time. This was in Blake Street, Melbourne-on-Tees."

"I followed with the march to the holiness meeting, where I set myself away from the platform. Remembering said and done in this meeting, I firmly my conviction of sin, and left before its close."

"In the interval I could not sleep, and simply had to run away meetings all day! What contrast my usual Sunday! Generally I spent the day in company with my footballing, foot-racing companions, while into the country for several miles often making the walk part of athletic training, and in other words, the Sabbath."

"In the night meeting I stayed in bed, and was dealt with about my soul. I had determined to win the guinea prize for 100 yards race at the following Saturday's sports, for weeks had been training. The prize was held up to my gaze by a devil. I knew also would have given up football, foot-racing, gambling, card playing and many other things. Thus the war work my mind for a long time, but the result of wise, faithful handling on the part of the fisher I surrendered."

The Praying League.

Prayer Topic for this Week: Pray for the officers and work in the prisons throughout the Territory.

Sunday, Nov. 23.—Blessed Hope.—Titus i. 1-6; ii. 1-4; iii. 1, 2.

Monday, Nov. 24.—Suffering.—Ezek. i. 1-18; iii. 1-6.

Tuesday, Nov. 25.—Two-Edged Sword.—Heb. iii. 12-18; iv. 1-16; v. 8, 9.

Wednesday, Nov. 26.—Sheet Anchor.—Heb. vi. 1-20.

Thursday, Nov. 27.—Heb. vi. 1-27.

Friday, Nov. 28.—Heb. ix. 1-23.

Saturday, Dec. 1.—Patience.—Heb. x. 19-39.

PRAYER TOPIC AND OTHER MATTERS.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston, Secretary. The Prison Work.

We present the interesting Prison Work as the Prayer Topic for this week.

The prisons were opened to Army officers in spite of peculiar obstacles in answer to the earnest prayer of one or two whose hearts had been touched with the great need of the criminals and the conviction of the Army's unique facilities for helping them. They pleaded with God and went to work confident of His blessing, and mighty deeds have been done and wonderful results achieved. To Him be glory. Let all readers pray that the officers and work may be increasingly blessed.

"Along the Way."

"There are so many troubled hearts to soothe, So many pathways rough to smooth, So many comforting words to say To hear that fall after the rain! But let us follow the Saviour's plan—Love unstinted to every man! Content if, at most, the world would say,

"He helped his brother along the way."

We are glad that our Praying League members are learning to feel their partnership in the League, and not

only to pray for others, but are free to request us to remember them.

We present a touching plea which came to our desk some time ago. We shall be glad to hear from this young girl again, and would like to remind our readers that all communications are treated confidentially. No names will ever be mentioned, so that all may be free to write us. This poor child writes:

"I often read your War Cry, and I see you have a Praying League. I would be very glad if you would only pray for me. I am a young girl, and have a comfortable home; but I am not happy as I should be. I have an awful temptation, and I feel as though I write never be strong enough to overcome that temptation. I do not want to give you my name and address I do not want anyone to know about it. I do want to be a Christian. Everyone thinks I am, but I am not yet. Please pray that I may overcome and grow to be a pure, good woman. I write prayers earnestly, but cannot overcome my sin. I believe God will answer your prayers."

A Check-Up Letter.

A brother sends the following: "Thank you very much for your recent letter. I should have answered it before, but have been very busy with the harvest."

"You will be glad to hear that I am still having the victory through Jesus, although my way is not so clear as when I saw you last, and it is difficult to see the path the God wishes to lead me in, as there are so many issues at stake."

"Many times the Spirit has blessed me, till my soul has been ravished with His love, and I am walking with Him in a day, and I know no setting sun; but the joy still comes to my eyes, and I am not able to see the path the God wishes to lead me in, as there are so many issues at stake."

The P. L. Column is still a help to me, and trust that the whole increase in usefulness and strength.

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING

BY THE COMMISSIONER

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—In this paper the Commissioner describes the method he adopted in the early days of his career to arrest attention, and which he thinks they would be as effective now as then. He also fur-

nishes a specimen of present-day methods practised by Officers with great success. This is a splendid article, of special importance to Field Officers, and of interest to all.

No. 3. How to Get the Crowds So as to Bring Them Under the Influence of the Gospel.

WOULD not say that men cannot be saved unless they attend meetings where the truth is being preached, because I have known quite a number of people who have been brought to Christ without attending any religious meetings or listening to any preaching whatever. At the same time, so far as my own knowledge and observation go, the greater number of people who have been saved were brought to God through public gatherings, by the power of the Word spoken from the platform. I get people to listen to the message, then; after all, a most important factor in the work of saving souls. How shall they hear without a preacher? is asked by the Apostle. The next question is: How can a preacher deliver his message to influence the souls of men if the people are not gathered to listen?

Useful Methods.—In the open-air, as well as in the halls, I have tried some methods of the ordinary to attract the people, and have generally found them to be very successful. For instance, occasionally I have gone into a street and knelt at one in the middle of the road in silent prayer; when, out of curiosity, men, women and children have gathered round to see what I was doing. When they have so gathered up and commenced to preach unto them. At other times I have put my hat upon the ground and, leaning to it, started to talk to my hearer. While I have been doing this, people have drawn near, attracted by the unwonted spectacle of a young man talking to his hat. I have then made my remarks to them, and lifting up my hat have gone on with what I had to say concerning the lifting up of Christ. These who had gathered around me, I have attracted from the streets into my meetings. I have tried other methods. For instance, I have paraded the streets without my hat, or coat, and, making known my meeting as I have walked. In one particular town, where I found it almost impossible to get the people to take notice of me, or to enter into the meeting, these methods succeeded so that the hall was filled some twice and thrice a night, and souls sought salvation.

Salvation Madman.—As well I remember an effort put in a Welsh town to attract the people from the Fair Grounds to a religious meeting. We were at our wits' end to devise a method of arresting the attention of the pleasure-seeking when the idea came to me to do something of an extraordinary character, and I suggested to my comrade, a Christian Missioner, as we were at that time, that he should tie

around my neck and drag me through the Fair Grounds, announcing me as the "Salvation Madman." My idea was to tell them that it was not madness but gladness. The suggestion was no better made than it was agreed to, and Colonel Lawley, for he was the officer in command of the corps, led me through the streets and through the Fair Grounds, making the announcement as above. This proved effectual, for not only did we retain the young converts and keep them from the temptations of the Fair, but drew into the hall a crowd of Fairgoers, and won souls for Christ. One man being so gloriously freed from the power of the devil that he rushed from the meeting, telling the people

badly situated. The people who lived in the neighborhood were poor and terribly irreligious. The Sunday night's congregation averaged about thirty persons. It was indeed a hard go.

Then a young man, not long out of the Training Home was recently sent to take charge. He went in with all the freedom of action that is the portion of the Salvation Army officer, and set himself to devise means of getting the people into his hall. He started his tactics by taking the penitent form into the Sunday night's open-air meetings. The passers-by wondered what was up, but when a couple of drunkards knelt weeping at this said

the audience, many crying out bitterly. Next Sunday the Captain appears in the style of a "West End walker," when he will speak upon the sin and vice of the so-called high classes."

Then a religious journal contained this paragraph:

"Perhaps no Christian organization is more alive to the necessity for novelty in presenting the grand old story of redemption than the Salvation Army. Not long since one of General Booth's followers preached a powerful sermon from a coffin planted upright on the platform. (This was a little lassie Captain, who borrowed a coffin from an undertaker for the purpose.) 'And now we have another Salvationist delivering a similar address in the striking, if not very handsome, garb of a prison convict.'

Preaching in Prison Garb.

"The officer in question is one of the most energetic and enterprising members of the Salvation Army in this locality, and he had arranged to deliver an address on the fruits of sin. Then he conceived the idea that the interests of the subject would be greatly heightened if it were illustrated in some realistic way, and due course the Captain on a recent Sunday dressed in the well known garb of a convict, beautifully marked with broad arrows, carrying a galloway. Quite a large number assembled to witness the novel sight, and in more than one case the preacher's message went home."

Now, what has been the result of all this? The little hall, accommodating three hundred persons, is now crowded on Sunday nights, and a large number of people have been converted and made into soldiers, who perhaps would not have been reached in any other way.

I have reprinted the press notices of the Captain's tactics in order that my Salvationist readers may see how the public regard them. It will be noticed that the references are most sympathetic, because it is easily seen that the shroud, the prison garb, the galloway, and the "West End walker" (whatever that may imply) were all means to an end. There was method in the madness.

I can quite imagine what a sensation would be caused in some of our smaller Canadian towns if the Captain paraded the streets carrying a galloway, but it is also easily seen how admirably such a thing could be made to emphasize the spoken word.

I should like for some of our more enterprising spirits to try something on these lines, and then let us know how they act. Let us provoke one another to good works.

Modern Miracle-Working.

But perhaps the most powerful help of all to the obtaining of a crowd of people to listen to the wonderful story of the cross is to have an up-to-date working of miracles going on in your building. This was so in the days when the Saviour was upon the earth. When He healed the sick, and worked His wonders, the crowd thronged Him. The marvels wrought in such meetings, as that at which the sick of the palsy, (Continued on page 7.)



One Way of Getting a Crowd.

as he went that he was delivered, and going to the homes of his relatives, aroused some of them from their slumbers, making known his new-found joy, and preaching Christ unto them.

Present-Day Methods.

But it may be said these methods are not effective to-day; people have grown used to the peculiarities of the Salvation Army. That is a contention with which I absolutely disagree. Principles do not change—human methods may—and the great underlying principle in all the Army's methods has ever been the presentation of old truths in a new form—the arousing of people's curiosity, and through it reaching the conscience. One of the corps in London Division was at one time a proverbially hard nut. The hall was a humble one and

penitent form, the few Salvationists almost got lost in the crowd that gathered round.

Addresses in Character.

Then he conceived the idea of preparing special addresses and dressing up in character to deliver them. These methods arrested attention. His portrait and a write-up appeared in a London daily paper. The local newspaper recorded his doings in paragraphs similar to the following:

"On Sunday evening a great memorial service was held at the Salvation Army, starting first of all in the open air, where the Captain was dressed in a shroud, to represent those who had departed during the last twelve months to their reward. Devonshire Road was in an uproar as the march proceeded to the hall, where a most solemn service was gone through, there being hardly a dry face among

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

CAN YOUNG PEOPLE BE SOUL-WINNERS?

By Capt. Hebberton.

Seated one day upon a bench in one of the parks for which Detroit is so famous, were two people: one a young lad in the fresh bloom of youth, the other a man of about fifty summers, dirty, diseased, and feeble, bearing all the marks of a dissipated life. The boy, who had recently found Christ as his Saviour, ventured to approach the elder man about his soul, and was met with this sharp rebuff:

"What right have you, a mere boy, to talk to me about such things?" Have not the young any right to work for their Master? Have they no opportunities?

Yes! There is no one who can be more used of God than a thoroughly consecrated boy or girl.

Did not God speak through little Samuel and give him one of the weightiest messages ever given to man to deliver? David was but a ruddy youth when he brought deliverance to a nation. Jesus at twelve years of age said, "I must be about My Father's business." Yes, the young have a work to do.

A little girl, seven years of age, was converted in a junior meeting, and running home she told her father what had happened. The father began to tease her, and said, "You are too young to get saved," but she, nothing daunted, said, "Papa, I am, I know I am."

Now, in the same village lived a very wicked, drunken old blacksmith, named Joe. No one dared to go near him to speak to him about religion, so the little girl's father said, "Now, if you can get old Joe saved, then I'll believe you are converted; otherwise I won't."

The little one said no more, but presently she stole away down the street to the blacksmith's shop. Old Joe was there smoking his pipe.

"Hello, little 'un, what do you want?" he said as she peeped in through the half-closed door.

Encouraged by his remark, the little child ran in, claiming, "O Joe, I've been converted" in the meeting, but papa says he won't believe it unless I can get you saved too." Then putting his little arms around his neck said in her childish simplicity, "You will be converted and love Jesus, won't you?"

No one had ever spoken to Joe like this before, his heart was broken, and thus the little one led old drunken Joe to Jesus. Surely a little child shall lead them.

I said the young boys and girls had great opportunities, but in order to use them for the best they must be thoroughly consecrated to God.

It has been said, "It yet remains to be demonstrated what God can do with a soul absolutely given up to God." I believe it.

As a young man writing to young people, let me urge upon you the necessity of being out-and-out for God. No one is more despised by his companions than a coward or a hypocrite, but every true man admires him who has the courage of his convictions and dares to be a Daniel. It must have taken great courage on Daniel's part to say his daily prayer, when he knew by so doing a lion's den awaited him. Yet he had faith in his God and conquered.

Red-hot, out-and-out religion is what we need as boys and girls in order to get others to follow in the Master's steps.

We cannot have it, though, if our lives are questionable. If our companions once catch us in a lie, ever find us doing a mean, underhand action, ever see us doing what a Christian should not do, then they lose all faith in us.

SOME PEOPLES OF THE EARTH.

The Salvation Army has a good work in progress amongst the inhabitants of Norway, who are deeply religious as a class. Beneath somewhat rough exterior, the Norwegian has a kindly heart. He is kind to his family and considerate to his best.

The full costume of the woman is distinctly national, giving place to the styles of London and Paris.

In no country in Europe are the duties of hospitality held more sacred than in Norway. Even

beggars are not allowed to go away without an offer of food. It is a curious custom of the Norwegians that a guest shall eat alone. In the room devoted to his use the table is covered with a fine white cloth, and the best forks and spoons are set out. After the meal is served, the mistress of the house, who waits upon the guest, leaves him alone, returning once or twice to urge him to partake heartily of his food. Should the guest, after a day or two, insist on breaking the national rule, he will be allowed to eat at the plain board with the family and farmhands. He may then decline to use the silver spoon and ask for a wooden one. The Norwegian takes pride in these rude spoons. Each member of the family has his or her own, with the owner's name carved on the handle.

The picturesque figure whose photograph



Norwegian Girl in Bridal Dress.



An Arab Man.

we herewith reproduce is a good type of the Arab, amongst whom at present the Salvation Army has no officers.

They are almost entirely of the Mohammedan belief.

Closely allied to the Arabs are the Moors. The social function of a Moors' dinner party has thus been described:

"The company sit in a circle, cross-legged, on the floor. Sometimes, indeed, an apology for a table, a few inches high, is placed in the centre. Upon this, or on the floor, a huge saag

the Morocco Court, the number being expressed as 'four nine one.' The 'four' signifies the law of the tooth, is still part of the Moorish jurisprudence. An English merchant at Mogador, who was accused of having knocked out two teeth from a beggar, was compelled to allow that of his own teeth to be extracted, but as the charge was false, he was compensated by the Government.

Work at Yourself.

How Livingstone Cultivated His Gifts.

As a man, a Christian, a missionary, a philanthropist, and a scientist, Livingstone ranks with the greatest of our race.

His early struggles undoubtedly laid the foundation of the sturdy character that in after years manifested itself amidst the trying and difficult surroundings of a missionary in Africa.

His parents were poor, and at the age of ten he was put to work in a factory as a piecer that his earnings might aid his mother in the struggle for bread.

After serving a number of years as a piecer, he was promoted to be a spinner.

With part of his first week's wages he purchased "Ruddiman's Rudiments of Latin," and pursued the study of that language with unabated vigor for many years afterwards at an evening class which had been opened between the hours of eight and ten.

The dictionary part of his labors was followed up till twelve o'clock, or later, unless his mother interfered by jumping up and snatching the book out of his hands.

He had to be back at the factory by six in the morning, and continue work till eight at night.

Under such circumstances not many would find much time for reading, but so keen was young Livingstone in acquiring knowledge that before he was sixteen he had read many of the classical authors.

The plan he adopted was as follows: He would place the book on a portion of the spinning jenny, so that he could catch sentence after sentence as he passed at his work.

The labor of attending to the wheel was great, and the utmost interval that he could have had for reading at one time was less than a minute.

The years of monotonous toil spent in the factory were never regretted by Livingstone. On the contrary, he regarded his experience there as an important part of his education, and had it been possible, he would have liked to begin life over again in the same lowly style, and to pass through the same hardy training.

The fellow feeling he acquired for the children of labor was invaluable for enabling him to gain influence with the same class, whether in Scotland or Africa.

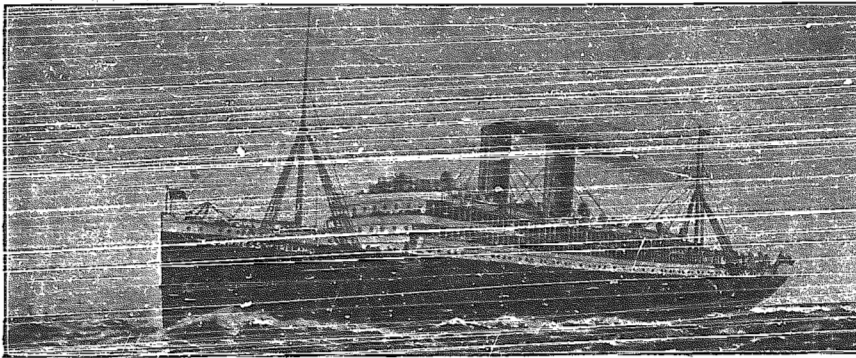
In all the toils and trials of his life he found the good of that early discipline, which had forced him to bear irksome toil with patience, until the toil ceased to be irksome, and even became a pleasure.

Do you think sometimes, reader, that your life is dull and monotonous, and are you discouraged at the few opportunities you have for mental improvement. Think of this lad, starting away from morning till night, yet making the most of his moments to gain the knowledge he thirsted after, and thus turning the circumstances which seemed so much against him into a lever by which he mounted to fame.

The Moors are all Mohammedans, but their creed is not free from negro superstitions. Thus the word "five" is never mentioned at

GOD'S THROUGH MAIL.

By
Commissioner
Railton.



The Empress of Ireland, which brought Lieut.-Colonel Rees to Canada, and Twin Ship to the Empress of Britain.

HAVING had the first experience of running the mails through by Canada, from London to Hong Kong, I know something of the pros and cons of such travel. On paper it reads splendidly that London and Hong Kong can now be looked on as linked by an all-British mail route of thirty days, and for letter bags such speeding may be perfectly comfortable and safe.

But those who have once known all that is implied in a through express ride across America will, I should think, be pretty sure to prefer delightful breaks in the way, such as I had, and when the ocean rush has to be got through in awkward weather, or amidst fog and icebergs, many will wish themselves on slower boats than will suit the Empress Line.

Speed Wanted.

And yet who is there in the world so blind to the value—aye, sometimes

the vital necessity—of quick mails to wish to see their pace reduced? What—ever may or may not be risked, the mail must go at the utmost speed attainable, because everybody knows that a day's delay in the delivery of a letter may carry with it the most dreadful consequences.

Oh, that we could get any such impression of the speed required with the message of salvation for every perishing soul! Perhaps we Salvationists have all got too much accustomed to the Saviour's messages to see as clearly as we should their desperate urgency. Just now I have the advantage of the presence, at my elbow of a Japanese who has just got to know Christ and the Army. He plunges into every opportunity he can get to talk of Christ, either in public or private; has gone in for hawking on the street for a living, so as to be able to leave any day we will have him, and cannot at all understand why he cannot become a Cadet in a week's time.

To see him running sinner after sinner up to the penitent form is to get some idea of the speed with which the world could be brought to Christ if His messengers all understood His "Go out quickly," as they should.

Godly Rushers Required.

Now, do you really believe that you carry a message from God, upon the prompt and correct delivery of which the souls of many may depend? Just think the question out, and recall to your mind the cases in which you have yourself seen almost despairing sinners pluck up courage and come out in the open-air ring or the crowded meeting to seek mercy. There can be few Salvationists who do not know that God's mail, properly delivered, can arouse and bring to their knees the very stoutest of the King's enemies. And what I have seen of the people's attention in the huge open-air rings on the quietest terraces of Canada has left me no sort of doubt as to the speed with which the heaven-

ly mail could be got right into many hearts, if the messengers could only be got into the proper heat, the record mood, this winter. Oh, for some godly rushers!

Miserable Excuses.

And surely Canada, of all countries in the world, ought to be rich this winter with men and women ready for rushing. What risks people will run, what miseries they will bear, with a laugh—or rather a grumble—for the chance of a few extra dollars. Is the Kingdom of God—and above all the Salvation Army—going to be found short of men and women of enterprise, where it is a question of that greatest of all certainties, the Gospel being everywhere made the most of?

But, oh, the miserable excuses that are set up by those who should have been steaming ahead with God's mail long ago! To think of people who have sung "Hark, the Gospel news" thousands of times, saying that they are not sure that they were ever called to sound it out! "No call" to leave home anyhow—as though messages could ever be delivered without leaving home! "No gifts" to carry a message that children—aye, and almost idiots—have so often carried with eternally blessed effect!

The Health Point.

"But my health." Now you surely know how carefully the Army examines into the health of every Candidate, and even into that of their parents, and grandparents sometimes. You have no need to fear that anybody is going to urge you into a service that you cannot carry out. For our officers are not fools, even if any of them seem to be such. But you must know how very many in the Army who have frail bodies, have yet been able, by God's help, to rouse whole cities and even countries for Him.

As long as people around you are going quickly to hell Jesus will go on saying, "Go out quickly" to their rescue. And the biggest risk you can ever run is the risk of His saying "Ye did it not."—R.

(Continued from page 1.)

On board was a personally conducted party of about 250 persons, amongst them being forty wives and families who were coming out to re-join their husbands.

These were landed at Rimouski, whence they proceeded by rail to their various destinations. It must have been an anxious time for them and they have our deepest sympathy.

The photograph on this page shows the Salvation Army soldiers who came to Canada with the party that arrived last month.

Can the moral and material worth to the nation of such a party be rightly estimated? We think they constitute a most valuable asset.

Every one of them is a total abstainer, pledged to obey the laws of the land, and to earn his or her own living. Many of them are skilled mechanics, others are experienced miners, others again, young and enterprising, have broken with their former callings in the Old Land, have already hired themselves with farmers, to gain the experience necessary to enable them to bring the virgin prairie under the plough and wrest from mother earth the harvest of golden grain.

But this is not all. They are Salvationists; many are skillful musicians, much of whose time and talent will be at the disposal of the community amongst whom their lot will be cast. Five players of brass instruments went to Owen Sound. Many are practised speakers, whose powers of speech will be employed in persuading those with

NEW SOLDIER-CITIZENS FOR CANADA

whom they will be brought into contact to live lives of righteousness. They are pledged to live for the glory of God and the good of their fellows.

If righteousness exalteth a nation, could a country have more desirable immigrants?

A few days ago two young fellows stood in the office of the writer in Toronto. They were in first flush of a glorious young manhood. Neither of them had reached thirty, although one of them stood six feet three in his stocking feet. Brown and hard and fit, they were splendid young men.

Who were they? and whence did they come?

They came from England last spring,

where one of them had been a commercial traveler, and the other a clerk.

This summer they had worked on a farm, and when we saw them they were on their way to a lumber camp. Each of them, after buying all his experience and all the outfit necessary for the lumber season, was worth \$50, which, by the time the spring comes round, will be probably \$150. They will then proceed to the Northwest, take up allotments, and lay themselves to help lift the country and themselves with. This is how good settlers are made.

They said words could not express the thankfulness they felt for the benefit the Salvation Army had been to them in connection with their change of countries.

But even as we write, one of the group on the front page has called on us. He has obtained work in a Canadian city, is doing well for himself, and giving every satisfaction to his employer. He has secured a building allotment in the bush, and will shortly erect a home for himself, and in the course of a year or two will possess real estate, have a stake in the country, and be a producing, law-abiding, God-fearing member of the community.

That is how citizens are made.

Next year Brigadier Howell, of the Army Immigration Department, informs us that the Commissioner hopes to arrange for the transfer of 25,000 immigrants, who will be a valuable addition to the nation.



Finishing a Field in the Great Northwest.

A Home for Little Children



A Peep into the Play-Room at the Children's Home.



O heavier blow, perhaps, can fall upon the surviving parent than the loss of the helpmeet—be it the husband and breadwinner, or the wife and mother.

It is certainly a pitiful thing when the wife is bereft and left to support a family; and it is no less pitiful when the husband is left with a group of little ones who have to be nurtured as well as fed.

Uncared-for Little Ones.

Yet there are many even in Canada who are so circumstanced. Amongst the emigrants shown in the photograph on the front page is a grandmother who has gone to the Northwest to look after the nine motherless little ones of her son.

But all motherless little ones have not a granny, neither have all fatherless children one who can earn for them their daily bread. But for some of the most distressed or parentless or neglected children the Salvation Army acts as both father and mother.

In a commodious house, in a quiet street in Toronto is the Children's Home. It is not a Crèche nor a Shelter, but in the best sense of the term a Home.

It has been called into being by circumstances which the Salvation Army is continually brought face to face with. The following is a sample case:—

The wife of a young couple was taken ill; the nature of her malady was such that she had to be removed into the hospital, leaving a little boy to the care of the father, who had to go regularly to his work.

The man's earnings would not admit of his hiring a woman to look after the baby and himself, so he decided to give the child into the care of a boarding-house keeper, who offered to look after the little one for so much.

A Drunken Baby.

One day the father called to see the child, and to his dismay found that some drunken boarders had given the little one whiskey, and sat in the room making sport of his drunken antics.

The father immediately took away the son, but what to do with him was a problem, for the young wife got no better; in fact, her disease is now regarded as being incurable. In his perplexed despair he turned

to the Salvation Army, and the broken-hearted man explained his dilemma to Mrs. Coombe, who at once took the boy into the Children's Home, where, with seventeen others, he is properly looked after in every particular.

Every one of the children has his or her story, and all more or less painful and indicative of the great need that exists for such an institution as the Children's Home of the Salvation Army, which we believe is the only one in the Dominion.

The need is very urgent for this work to be extended, but in common with most other phases of Army work, the lack of officers and money bars the way.

The Home is very conveniently situated in a tree-shaded street, and is fairly commodious for the accommodation of the seventeen little nestlings who make the walls resound with their shoutings and merry laughter. Some of the inmates.

May we introduce our readers to a few of the little ones who reside in this Home?

Here comes Bob. He is making a great noise with a toy drum and is trying to sing a chorus. A bright, intelligent little fellow he is, full of life and of a very enquiring mind. His mother died some time ago, and his father sent him to us to be cared for, as he was a working man and could not remain at home to see to the little fellow himself, and he had no other children or relatives with whom

he could entrust the little chap.

Upstairs in the play-room, a nice lightsome and airy apartment, we are introduced to a quite a bevy of happy youngsters. This little girl who comes forward eagerly to shake hands is Mabel. She is now eleven years old, and has been in our care since she was a toddler of three. Mabel says she is converted and means to be an Army officer by-and-bye. She loves Jesus best of all, but is not quite sure whether mother or the Matron comes next in her affections.

The two little girls on the lounge are sisters. Their father deserted them and their mother some years ago, and they have been in the Home ever since. Bertha is a little Scotch lassie, and has been there for eleven months. She is a bright and winsome child.

The Little Cripple.

Hobbling along briskly on his crutch is little Harry. He is a bright-faced boy, but the poor lad has lost one of his legs. Owing to some disease of the limb he had to have it amputated when only three years old. Both his mother and father are dead, and so the officers of the Home club together to provide for his maintenance. You will see Master Harry in the forefront of the photograph of the play-room. Bob is sitting on the floor with his usual look of enquiry on his face.

Up in the nursery are the very tiny toddlers. Their little cots are scrupulously neat and clean, and the room has a cheerful and homelike appear-

A Peep into the Evangelical Home and a Chat with the Matron.

ance. Little Boy peeps around a corner at the visitors, and the Matron calls him forward to shake hands. His father became such a dissipated man that his wife refused to live with him any longer. She obtained employment and is supporting herself, but had to be housed, and as her employers had no use for the child, the mother knew not what to do until the Army came to her relief and took the child into the Evangelical Home.

The Matron's Cars.

Under Mrs. Commissioner Coombe Ensign Crocker has charge of the institution, and she is unremitting in her care of them. From early morning till late at night she and her assistants toil on their behalf, in order that the lambs whom the great Shepherd has entrusted to their care may grow and develop, and in after years prove worthy men and women. It is indeed a work of faith and labor of love, requiring a constant devotion to duty and involving much real and personal self-denial.

To clothe, feed, and care for a group of seventeen take all the time of the Ensign Crocker and her two assistants, and they have very little spare time for themselves, as they are constantly scrubbing, cooking, mending, ironing, washing, or attending to the numerous other wants of the children.

The little ones, so far as their ten years will allow, receive a thorough domestic training, as well as practical religious teaching, as it is intended that they shall grow up to be members of society.

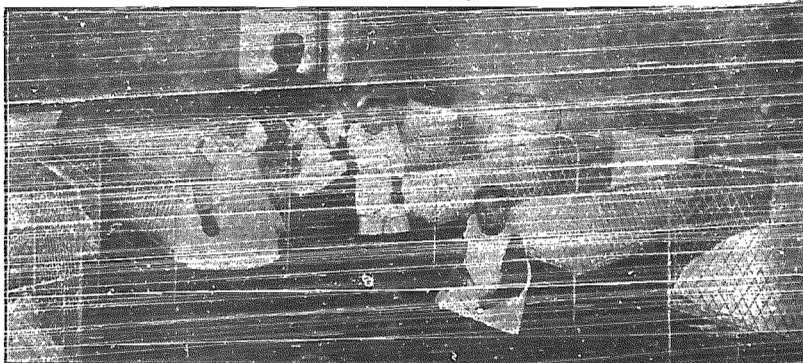
This is a most deserving institution, and is well worthy of the support of the friends of the little ones.

FRESH BATTLE FIELDS.

New Open-Air Stands.

They are going ahead at Windsor and adopting new tactics to secure the attention of the people, instead of confining their efforts to a few corners before the hotels, they have taken new ground, and find it quite as inspiring to themselves and to the benefit to the people they thus reach. A beautiful spirit exists in the new work, and things are moving in the right direction.

Mrs. Ensign Banks conducted a meeting one Thursday, and four souls found salvation, while on Sunday after a soul-stirring time, one who had slid returned to the fold.—The Robinson.



A Corner of the Babies' Night Nursery.

THE HOLINESS CAMPAIGN.

Brigadier Southall Graphically
Presents the Truth from
Three Aspects.

CAPTAIN McFETRICK AND THE
"RADICAL CURE."

A splendid audience awaited the entrance of the genial Trade Secretary on Thursday, Nov. 8th, and the most hearty interest was evidenced by all during the meeting.

The prayer of Ensign Gillem voiced the desires of the majority present as he asked that "we might receive help and blessing from the words of Thy servant," and the petition of Brigadier Taylor put every soul into an expectant attitude, as he definitely asked God to "come into this meeting and say something to everyone. We promise that what Thou wilt say to us we will be obedient to. Show us the path and we will gladly rush into it."

Here was faith coupled with willingness to obey, and God must surely reveal Himself to souls in such an attitude towards Him.

The Radical Cure.

Before the principal speaker of the evening addressed the gathering Capt. McFetrick and Staff-Capt. Attwell had a few words each. The Captain related the story of a terrible accident which happened to him three years ago, when he fell into a river and got mixed up with some thirty-foot steel bars. The only thing that could restore him to health, the doctors said, was the "Radical Cure." He took it and it worked wonders. He applied the lesson to those people who are seeking every other cure for sin, and the blood of Jesus Christ—the only effective remedy—the "Radical Cure."

Staff-Capt. Attwell gave a clear-cut testimony to the effect that he was living in the enjoyment of the blessing of a clean heart, and then the Brigadier came into action.

The Brigadier Opens Fire.

Directing his fire upon the cold, formal Christianity of the present day, he hurled shot after shot of truth at many prevailing errors, and then brought up all his big guns of eloquence and argument to deal lurkily with the "radical cure" and exposed them to the withering volleys of stern rebuke from an up-to-date exponent of heart holiness.

His remarks were based upon St. Paul's epistle to the Romans, and step by step he led his hearers through the "darkness" of sin, to the "light" of holiness, and free from sin. Like pictures thrown upon the canvas of the imagination, the different states of men were vividly described, and in unmistakable language the speaker faithfully brought the people face to face with the consequences of sin, the blessing of justification, and the possibility of entire sanctification.

Some Heavy Shells.

"God can not only remove the effects of sin, but annihilate the cause," came as a bomb upon those who can't get beyond the "O wretched man that I am" religion.

"The centre of activity is the mind of man, and if that is possessed and controlled by God, then all our outward actions will correspond. God expects us to know and to do all His perfect and acceptable will, and when we work in the office or factory, we may walk in the blessed consciousness that we are doing His will, if we have presented our bodies a living sacrifice to Him."

Minds had been roused and thoughts called into existence, hearts had been stirred and feelings awakened, and the general impression that prevailed was that it had been a time of "refreshing from the Lord."

FOUR SOULS SAVED.

Ensign Southall and Lieut. Jorgensen have been welcomed at Edmonton. Good meetings have been held during the week, and God has been glorified by the conversion of three souls and the return of a backslider.

Adm. Rogers gave us a much-appreciated visit for the week-end. R. B.

NO MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.

Weddings with Salvation Army Emigrants are Affairs of the
Heart, Not Matters of Office Arrangement.

A CHAT WITH BRIGADIER STEWART.



THE press on both sides of the Atlantic have a great liking for publishing references to alleged Salvation Army Matrimonial Bureaus; and frequently individuals who have discovered that "it is not good for man to live alone," have written to the Salvation Army to put them into the way of getting a wife.

Now, the Army is very desirous of meeting all the legitimate needs of mankind, both for this world and the next, but at present a Matrimonial Bureau is not numbered amongst its institutions, neither—judging from a chat a representative had with Brigadier Stewart, the officer in charge of the Army's Registry Office—is it likely soon to be.

Unhesitating Repudiation.

The reporter, whose assignment it was to call upon Brigadier Stewart was young and unmarried, and with considerable trepidation approached the Brigadier, respecting the somewhat delicate subject of the matrimonial agency. But there was no hesitancy on the part of the interviewed in speaking of the subject. She said:

"The papers exaggerate dreadfully. We have never helped one in any such matter. That is an affair so personal, and so fraught with good or evil consequences, that we prefer to take no responsibility in such a thing. We should be very sorry if the idea gained ground in England that we are busy in supplying wives to lonely bachelors. Most emphatically we are not, and I am much obliged to the War Cry for giving us the opportunity of saying so. As some few of the girls who have emigrated to Canada, have done so no doubt with the idea of marrying as soon as possible. At any rate, they have rushed speedily into wedlock, and the consequences have not always been happy."

"I must say, however, that these are very exceptional cases, for as a rule the domestics we get turn out to be quite a credit to the country and the Army."

They Like Canada.

"How do they like the country as a rule, Brigadier?"

"Well, judging from the many letters I receive I should say the great majority are well satisfied with the

condition of things here."

"Do you happen to have such a letter handy?"

"Yes, here is one just to hand from a girl. You will see what she says."

This is what the girl wrote: "I like this country very much, and I have a most comfortable and happy place."

Other letters were handed to the writer, from which the following are extracts: "I am very well, situated here, and have so much enjoyed the free life this summer. People tell me that I am fortunate in getting into this family."

Thus writes a lady's-maid: "I arrived on Thursday and am feeling fine. The change is doing me a lot of good. My lady continues to be very good to me. I expect to go south for the winter."

The War Cry man was satisfied, so far as the girls were concerned, and hazarded this question: "Now, what about the employers, Brigadier; are they satisfied with the people you send them?"

Employers Like Army Help.

"With very few exceptions, they are delighted. This letter is a good sample of the whole: 'I write to thank you for sending me such a nice general. We are getting along very nicely together. Please find five dollars for your Poor Fund.'"

"You have a great many applications, no doubt?"

"Yes; a great many more than we can supply. We have applications from all over the Dominion, and for all sorts of help. Here is one specimen: 'May I ask if you can assist me with some hired help? You have formerly sent me such nice people, and I prefer members of the Army to any others. I want a good strong woman for the kitchen, and a man who understands horses and can see to baggage.' This is another: 'Have you a working housekeeper you could send me. I had Mrs. — last year, who proved most satisfactory.'"

I may say Mrs. — got married, but entirely on her own responsibility. Of course many of the girls get most happily settled down as housewives, but that is their own business. We can only give them such advice as may seem wise in their own particular cases.

THIRTY YEARS OF
SOUL-WINNING.

(Continued from page 3.)

obtained such an extraordinary deliverance, as well as the wonderful stir created by the great and mighty works he wrought, which brought the deputation from John to enquire if it were the Christ or not, is real evidence that nothing is so attractive as miracle-working meetings. What a wonderful answer Jesus gave to these disciples of John—"Go and show John those things which ye do hear and see: the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the Gospel preached to them."

Revival Fire.

My experience has gone to show that when we are able to demonstrate

before the eyes of the world the power of the Gospel to convert great sinners into saints, the crowds will gather, and be full of interest in all that takes place. Under such influences, the most ordinary things bring about the most extraordinary results. This has been so throughout the whole history of the Christian church, so far as my own researches have gone, and it will continue to be.

I need not say that whatever extraordinary methods are used to lay hold of the unconverted crowd, they must be of such as can commend themselves to the very best that is in us, and be in line with the teachings and principles of the grand old Book we love, and be carried out in such a fashion that will discern ridicule, rob criticism of its power, and bear upon it the impress of real earnest, out-and-out devotion to the deepest, highest, and best interests of the people for whom we labor and toil.

PERSONALITIES

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and the Staff arrived safely in Toronto early on Sunday morning, having been traveling since Tuesday night from Newfoundland. The Commissioner bore the strain of the Eastern Campaign and arduous journeys remarkably well. The long homeward journey was of course very trying to Mrs. Coombs, but taking the trip in all she stood it exceptionally well. The Commissioner was at his desk on Monday morning as alert and full of energy as though he had been on a long rest.

Two days later the Commissioner started on his journey to the Northwest, accompanied by Adj. Rogers, his Private Secretary, he paid a visit to Tisdale, concerning which we hope to give the Commissioner's impressions in an early issue. A few days later Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, left Toronto to join the Commissioner at Winnipeg. The mission will necessitate the absence of the Commissioners from Headquarters for more than a month, during which time they will travel seven thousand miles, conduct twenty-seven meetings, with numerous interviews thrown in. God bless and preserve our leaders.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, who has kept us so well informed as to the progress of the Commissioner's campaign in the East, will render us the same valuable service for the Northwest. On the day of his arrival from Newfoundland he conducted prison meetings at the Mercer and the Central Prisons, at which he saw five prisoners kneel to God for pardon.

According to the daily paper, the disabled Port Arthur has fallen upon evil days, for a Reptor's telegram says that Lieut.-General Stoessel, the defender of Port Arthur, is in such financial straits that he has applied to a charitable institution for wounded soldiers for assistance to enable him to employ a servant. The officers of the institution asked the General to produce a medical certificate showing that his health requires the services of a servant. Such is the vanity of earthly glory and the brevity of "audying fame" that was said to be his at one time.

We are sure that all our readers will sympathize with Adj. Barr, who has recently been bereft of his father, but surely the bitterness of death must be sweetened by the testimony which our comrade's father was able to leave behind after many years' experience of Christ's salvation. His last words were, "Father, commend me to the Lord." The Adjutant, in a personal letter to the Chief Secretary, touchingly remarks, "His life's journey had wearied him and he wanted to be at rest."

Commissioner and Mrs. Cosandey recently attended the International Congress respecting the "White Slave Traffic," which has just been held in Paris. In one of the sittings which took place at the Elisee Palace the Commissioner had the honor of being introduced to M. Fallieres, the President of the Republic.

According to the local paper, Ensign Miller and Capt. Snow had a great farewell from Woodstock, as will be seen from the following cutting: "Their farewell meeting, which took place the Sunday previous to their departure, was very largely attended, the barracks being packed to its utmost capacity. It was a very impressive service. Citizens as well as the soldiers testified to the good work done by these two noble women, and all expressed grief over their departure from Woodstock. The officers responded in suitable words, thanking the good people for their kindness shown towards them while stationed in Woodstock."

No doubt many of our comrades who figure in the group on the front page of this issue would like to possess a copy of the original photograph. They can obtain one from Mr. Clark, 155A St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

THE WAR CRY.

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All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. Communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, or matters relating to its subscription, terms and change of address, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ENSIGN WILLIAM BRADBURY to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN MAGGIE STOBBS to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN WALTER LACEY to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. Florence Heater to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Elizabeth Pattenden to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Nelson Rock to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Ellen Horwood to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Bertha Pickle to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Hector Haskirk to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Alice Pearce to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Malcolm Weir to be ENSIGN.

Cadet Eliza Price to be Pro-Lieutenant at Elliston.

Cadet Effie Moore to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John's Hill.

Cadet Ethel Porter to be Pro-Lieutenant at Botwoodville.

Cadet Beatrice Tucker to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John's Day School.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

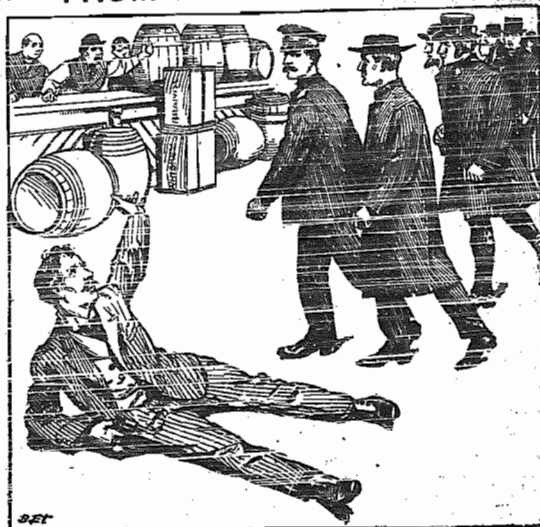
A Message from the Dead.

Rarely has a more powerful or extraordinary indictment of the horrible trade in drink been brought before the public than that of the unhappy young man who recently shot himself in an Ontario city. On his body the coroner found a message entitled, "A Word to Young Men," in which he calls drink a curse. It had ruined him and was ruining more young men than any other thing. He asked young men to shun bar-rooms and called on temperance workers and ministers "of all the churches in our fair Dominion, be they protestant or Catholic, to take an active step in suppressing the sale and manufacture of liquor." He besought young men "for God's sake to take heed, 'for at last you will fall as I have. May my fall be a lesson to you which you shall never forget.'"

Drink and Suicide.

At an inquest recently held at a London, Eng., jail, the deputy governor and medical superintendent said that an enormous number of persons who attempted suicide were received at the jail—as many as 200 or 300 annually. The great majority of the cases resulted from excessive drinking. In view of these facts, how necessary it is that all, and especially those who take upon themselves the name of Christ, should by precept and example do everything possible to suppress the sale and manufacture of strong drink. There is no doubt that the Salvation Army's attitude towards this grave problem places it in front of the churches, for not only is this organization more outspoken and more aggressive respecting the drink traffic, but no one can be a member of the Salvation Army who uses intoxicating liquor. "We sincerely trust that the young men amongst our readers who may indulge in drink will take well to

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



A WORD TO THE BAR-STORMERS.

A young man committed suicide. In his coat pocket was a letter containing an appeal to all temperance workers and ministers "of all the churches in our fair Dominion, be they Protestant or Catholic, to take an active step in suppressing the sale and manufacture of liquor."

heart the last message of one of alcohol's last victims.

Illiteracy vs. Irreligion.

The Toronto Globe editorially commenting on the criminal statistics of the State of Missouri, makes a statement with which we find ourselves in complete accord. Comparing the number of irreligious criminals with illiterate evil-doers, that journal says: "This leads to the conclusion that illiteracy is less dangerous than irreligion." A man makes a much better member of society who has the fear of God before his eyes, even if he has no knowledge of the three R's in his head, than the educated man who has no restraint of religion to influence his conduct. Prison administration has undergone great reforms of late years, but a great deal yet remains to be done, we think, in the way of bringing practical religious teaching to bear upon inmates of the jails. The success that has attended the Army meetings in Canadian prisons shows what can be done in this direction.

Old Truths—New Methods.

We direct the attention of all Field Officers to the Commissioner's excellent paper on methods for reaching the crowds that appears in this issue. It is instructive and interesting to a degree, and we should imagine will reach our readers at a time when the weather will perhaps cause those who have more regard for the comfort of their bodies than the welfare of their souls, to prefer their own homes to the house of God. We admire the spirit of a New York Baptist minister who, through conditions that militate against a large congregation, has adopted methods that avail somewhat of vaudeville as aids to get a crowd. Says he in justification of his methods:

"While I do not wholly approve of the introduction of anything that will mar the sacredness of church worship, I believe in using the best means of assembling the people. I believe with Dr. Duff, that eminent preacher who once said, 'I would be willing to knock two old shoes together if it would draw a crowd to whom I might preach Jesus Christ.'"

That is the right idea. We hope our

comrades who may find themselves in circumstances not favorable to large congregations by orthodox methods will adopt the unorthodox—and let us know about it.

Crusade Against Finery.

A Berlin publisher has set out to do something, and we wish him success, but, as the Scot said, "we hae our doots." This man is organizing a movement against women's finery. He does not believe in imposing a tax on finery, but proposes a crusade by literature, to be carried on by an international league. The league would circulate pamphlets containing photographs of women of Paris, New York, Berlin, London, and other cities, wearing priceless gowns, and letter press detailing their career and habits, and particularly how and where they spend their money. The aim is a good one, and we suppose it is not for us to disparage the power of the pen, but frankly we have but little faith that any change will take place in the way of destroying love for finery in the heart of any unregenerate woman by any other means than the fire of the Holy Ghost. Salvation is the sovereign remedy.

A Reign of Terror.

Pittsburg seems to be in a bad way. Three murders, a number of robberies on the highway, accompanied by violence, and at attempt at crucifixion is the record of twenty-four hours. The crucifixion was a dastardly deed. It seems that a married woman, aged nineteen, on entering her flat early in the morning was struck on the back of her head. She was then drawn towards the sink, forced into a kneeling position, and nails driven through her hands into the draining board of the sink. Such is the cruelty of a nature debased by sin.

FIVE SOULS AT HALIFAX II.

Our meetings were well attended all the week, and five souls came to the cross.

All the city corps united on Monday, and it was made the occasion of welcoming to the city Captain Robinson and Lieut. Sexton, the new Dartmouth officers.—O. C. Miller.

Leading Events.

New Army Institute.

NOTABLE EXPERIMENTS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE INITIATED IN GLASGOW.

The most notable experiment so far initiated by the Chief of the Staff in the interests of the young people of great Britain is the proposed opening of an institute in Glasgow.

Large numbers of young men and women, especially in the great Scotch city where the tenement system so largely prevails, are placed at a great social and moral disadvantage in being unable to secure suitable lodgings, and in having no place where they can profitably spend their spare hours.

The proposed institute will do a great deal towards remedying this evil.

It is in the mind of the Chief of the Staff to provide means for meeting all the varied requirements of those who make use of the Institute. There will be parlors, a reading room, a lending library furnished with choicest books, a restaurant, dining and tea rooms for permanent boarders, and probably a gymnasium.

An educational branch may also be added, according to our ability to find suitable officers to undertake the work, and to the requirements and inclinations of the young people themselves.

In addition, sleeping accommodation will be provided for sixty young people.

The institute will be situated in the centre of the city in one of the principal thoroughfares.

Holland's Queen Mother

VISITS AN ARMY HOME FOR CHILDREN.

As we mentioned last week, the Salvation Army in Holland has just been honored by a visit from the Queen-Mother to our Children's Home at Naarden. The Queen-Mother was attended by a lady and gentleman from the court, and the Burgomaster of Naarden was also present in his official capacity. The party drove up to the door of the house in a carriage and pair, attended by two officials, and the Queen-Mother was introduced to Commissioner Estill and Lieut.-Colonel Govaars at the entrance of the house. In the reception room Lieut.-Colonel Govaars read a short address of welcome. Her Majesty evinced an enormous amount of interest in everything, asking many questions about the children, the work of the Home, etc. Every room was visited, also the new buildings in the garden, comprising wash-house, work-room, and small hospital. The children sang a welcome song, consisting of one verse and chorus. This suited the occasion admirably, and this little touch pleased Her Majesty very much. In the garden the children also did a drill, which Her Majesty stood and watched for several minutes. At the close of the visit, which lasted a full hour, Her Majesty took a cup of tea and signed the visitors' book, and having expressed pleasure with the visit, the party left, the children being drawn up at a convenient point in the garden, and sang a national song as the party drove away. The Queen-Mother and party gave every evidence that the visit had been highly satisfactory to them. The day was particularly fine, which added to the success of the visit. Commissioner Estill arranged for some cinematograph films to be taken, such as the Queen-Mother watching the children's drill, British War Org.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

With Their Newfoundland Troops.

A HIGHLY PICTURESQUE REPORT BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

In Which is Described the Deeply Spiritual Councils—
Opening of Bay Roberts' Citadel—Installation of
Lieut.-Colonel Rees, the New Provincial Officer—
Dedication of Little Grace Eileen Morris—
The Commissioners and the Governor.

A TOUCHING SEND-OFF AT THE STATION.

His gracious manifestations of the Spirit of God which we experienced at St. John, N. B., but whetted our appetites for something of the same kind in Newfoundland. Our genial General Secretary joined us at Truro, coming direct from Toronto. The Commissioner and four humble ones, with Staff-Capt. Morris, the wide-awake and hard-working Chapellor, who had come some distance to meet and welcome our leaders, left the train at Avondale, while Mrs. Coombs and the party went on direct to St. John's.

At Bay Roberts. The Commissioner's first engagement took place here. Owing to the rain being several hours late, our comrades at Porte de Grave were very much disappointed that he could not get through in time to open their new barracks also, but none was more sorry than the Commissioner himself. As it was he had to drive twenty miles through the rain, and had a drunken driver to deal with in order to reach Bay Roberts, which he did just in time for the opening ceremony. The new citadel is a beauty, and reflects great credit upon those who had to do with its erection. It has accommodation for eight hundred people, and on this occasion it was packed, although such a stormy night. Staff-Capt. Morris lined out the first song, "Come, comrades dear, who love the Lord." Prayer being offered, the Chancellor in very fitting words introduced their leader. The writer was called upon to sing "Joy-bells," after which the Commissioner read Solomon's prayer at the opening of the Temple, commenting on the words, "There hath not failed one word of all this good promise." The officer in charge, Capt. Harding, as well as the builder and helpers, came in for a word of commendation. A powerful appeal followed, when six more made their way to the merry seat to make confession for sin. Bay Roberts soldiery know how to fight for souls, and have the reputation for holding on to the very last. Their did so on this occasion. The income was \$110.

A Wet Walk.

We were very kindly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Jardine, old and tried friends of the Army, lovers of God and His people. We had to be up shortly after 6 a.m. to catch the train at Tilton for the city. We were first informed it was 15 miles, then another said 2 1/2, finally we learned it was six miles, and to get there through the pouring rain was no joke, but it is a joy to our brave-hearted leader to know and share the difficulties of his people, and this little trip gave us an idea of some of the

tramps the officers in Newfoundland have to make.

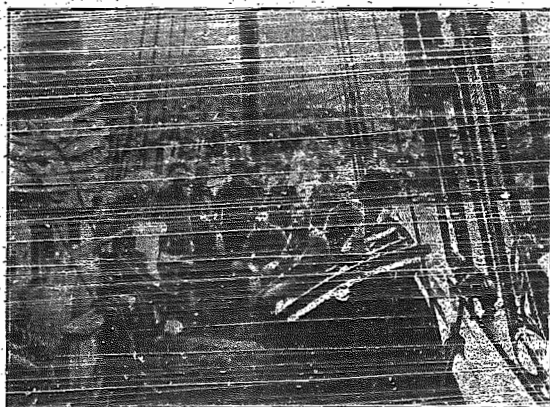
The St. John's Reception.

On our arrival at St. John's the Commissioner received a magnificent reception at the station. Although the rain came down in floods, the officers, band, and soldiers, as well as a number of friends, were present. The school children sang an ode of welcome to the Commissioner, and Mrs. Coombs, and Staff, as follows:

"Full of joy we gladly greet you,
Welcome to our midst to-day;
We are honored thus to meet you,
Listen to our happy lay:

Welcome, welcome here to-day.

"In this song of purest feeling,
Grateful hearts their love betray,
It is meet our joys revealing,
That we chant this merry lay,
Welcome, welcome here to-day.



A Sailor Unloading His Catch at Her Wharf, St. John's.

"Ah, may still our welcomes cheer you
When this hour hath passed away.
We who love you and revere you,
Loudly sing and loudly pray:
Welcome, welcome here to-day."

The Officers' Councils.

These meetings were of the highest order. The first took the form of a reception to the Provincial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Staff-Capt. Morris and the writer, on behalf of the officers present, extended a very warm welcome to Lieut.-Colonel Rees. The Colonel expressed himself as being delighted to work under the Commissioner again. He declared he had brought his heart with him. Before he had finished speaking it was manifest that he had captured every officer.

There were five Councils all told, and each seemed to be better than the preceding one. Mrs. Coombs addressed touched all hearts, many being moved to tears, and although being directed specially to the women officers, the men were privileged to be present.

The Commissioner's talks to his officers were most helpful and cannot fail to make better fighters and more successful soul-winners of the one hundred officers who were privileged to attend. The last will live long in our memories. How near God came to us while numbers gave themselves afresh to Him for the salvation of men and the glory of His name.

A Hearty Welcome.

The Welcome Meeting was held in the citadel. The St. John's soldiery and friends were not behind in expressing their pleasure at having their leaders with them once more. As they stepped on to the platform there were renewed volleys and clapping of hands. The Chancellor, in a neat little speech, voiced the feelings of the congregation, and on their behalf warmly welcomed the visitors. The Commissioner replied, after which the writer and his travelling companion, Adj. Morris, sang together "Where are now those chains that bound me?"

The General Secretary was called upon for a few words, and this was followed by a most earnest appeal for those who had not surrendered to the claims of God to do so at once. The Spirit set His seal upon that first meeting, a number knelt for deliverance. The battle had commenced, and we were in the thick of it.

Saturday night, rain, rain! It simply came down in torrents, but it did not keep back the soldiers, for had not this been announced as the meeting set apart for them. A splendid crowd of several hundred gathered in the No. 1 citadel. The Commissioner spoke as a father to his children. His hearers hung up on every

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

The crisp morning air, and white frost on the roofs and window panes, reminds us that the festive Christmas season is drawing near. The Army must begin to prepare for its Christmas efforts to bring cheer to the cheerless ones in the cities of Canada. Last year thousands were fed and comforted through our agency, and this year, we trust, even a greater work will be accomplished in this direction. The Provincial Officers will be making elaborate preparations no doubt. It will make the Christmas dinner of the well-to-do more enjoyable to know that the poor also have some enjoyment and comfort.

Following the Christmas celebrations will be the Winter Campaign, during January and February. This also is under consideration. We are hoping this year, to do better than heretofore. The Commissioner has in his mind some traveling companies, to specially conduct soul-saving campaigns. It is the business of the Salvation Army to save sinners and we must not be diverted from it by any means. The material ministrations of our organization are very useful and notable, but we must keep the salvation of souls to the fore. The Winter Campaign presents excellent opportunity for the development of the genius of our people in devising new schemes for pushing the war.

The alteration in the dress of our Young Soldier newspaper is postponed until the New Year. It was thought we could have brought it out in November, but certain things have transpired to prevent this arrangement being carried out. Our young people may look forward to a beautiful paper at the beginning of the New Year. Of course it will be necessary to increase the circulation to meet the additional expense that will be entailed in its production. I am pleased to say that already Brigadier Burditt has sent an increased order, as well as Brigadier Turner, of the Eastern Province. No doubt the other P. O.'s will follow suit. We need writers who can introduce subjects suitable for the children and young people. We must put plenty of life and originality into the new paper. It would be nice if the young people and local officers would communicate at once with the Editor their own views on the matter, especially those who are able to write for its columns.

Australia's Self-Denial Total.

A GOOD ADVANCE.

The Australasian Self-Denial total amounts to \$122,660. This is \$8,000 more than last year. We heartily congratulate Commissioner McKie and the comrades under the Southern Cross on the advance made, and on having left the \$150,000 mark behind.

AT THE AMERICAN SOO.

Major Rawling lately visited the American Soo, and had a blessed meeting. Adj. Hyde and his band boys came over to assist, and our hearts were much cheered by one young woman coming to God.

The soldiers have warmly welcomed Adj. and Mrs. Mercer. Mrs. Watson and little Bell have gone to their home in Alberta.

word. Lieut.-Colonel Rees received a splendid welcome. As the writer drew the meeting to a close more than a score of hearts and lives were laid at the Master's feet for cleansing and service.

The Sunday's Meetings.

The morning meeting, in the writer's opinion, stands out as one of the best of the whole series. Several hundred were present. The Holy Spirit was wonderfully felt and hearts were softened and subdued by His mellowing influence. Tears glistened in many eyes as the Commissioner dedicated to the Lord and the Army the Provincial baby, Grace Eileen Morris. Both the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Morris testified that their desire was that it might grow up to be a winner of souls. We dare to believe she will. One after another they came forward for healing and cleansing. But the results of the effort cannot be measured only by what we saw at the mercy seat.

(Continued on page 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

YOU SHOULD READ THIS PAGE.

Contemplated Murder is Prevented—Drunkards are Saved—Wife—Deserters Write to Wives—Enmity is Turned to Love, and Many Modern Miracles Have Been Wrought During this Week-end.

ON FIRE IN THE NORTH END.

Thank God the fire is still burning brightly at Yorkville. We are in the midst of a revival, and since the Councils we have indeed had some wonderful times. Last Friday night we were honored by the presence of Colonel and Mrs. Kyle. Their talks on holiness were indeed inspiring and helpful to all.

We have an earnest brigade of Cadets, in charge of Ensign Sneigrove, who are adding very materially to our success.

For the past two weeks our officers have been ably assisted by Mrs. Capt. Calvert, who a few years ago had charge of our corps. It cheers our hearts to see her and to hear her again. She has not lost any of her old-time earnestness for the salvation of souls.

The result of the last two weeks' fight in fifteen souls at the mercy seat. —E. E. Jarvis.

GOD MOVED THE CROWD.

Eight Surrendered at London.

It was with a great deal of expectation that we looked forward to the Sunday's meetings, and we were not disappointed. The weather was much more favorable than it had been, and a very good crowd gathered at the knee-drill, and one soul came forward for the blessing. Crowds were very good all day, while at night the Citadel was nicely filled. This meeting proved to be the battle of the day, but the soldiers kept well to their guns. The Spirit of God moved upon the crowd, and one by one they came until eight were kneeling side by side. Needless to say the meeting closed amid the shouts of praise and thanksgiving to God. —J. C. H.

FIRE, FAITH, AND ENTERPRISE.

Cat. and Mrs. Hanagan and Capt. DeBow were at Oshawa for the weekend. Meetings were held in the Town Hall, and in spite of inclement weather good crowds attended. The singing and speaking of the speakers was very inspiring. Ensign Baird is full of fire, faith, and enterprise. Two men came to God in the night meeting.

SAND SUNDAY.

Music and Salvation.

St. Catharines, it being Sand Sunday, brigadier Collier came down to conduct the services. On Saturday night an excellent program of music was rendered. The Brigadier occupied the chair, and complimented the band highly on the progress they had made, especially making mention of the leading cornetist, Master George Pike. He then spoke in glowing terms on the work in which he is at present engaged.

On Sunday afternoon some bandmen and sergeants were commissioned, and at night two children were dedicated to God and the Army, and at the close two souls knelt at the mercy seat. —C. M. D.

TWO MINISTERS SPEAK.

Adj. and Mrs. Wiggins have been warmly welcomed at Peterboro. We are well pleased with them. They seem interested in everything and everybody.

The band and soldiers met them at the station on Thursday and escorted them to the barracks. Sgt. Major Brooks undertook the duty of introducing the officers to everyone present and a rousing welcome was accorded them.

On Sunday afternoon Rev. Mr. Brown spoke in our meeting, and at night Rev. Mr. St. Dalmas addressed us. Both of them are attending the Baptist Conference in this city, and their words were of much blessing to us. —Cambria.

BUILDING THE WALLS.

Everybody is on the move now at Medicine Hat. Adj. Barr, the Financial Specialist, has been raising funds for the new barracks, and with the assistance of Father Evans and Sister Kyle, has done very well. Ensign Lacey is busy building the walls of the new hall, which are now ten feet high, and are going up to sixteen feet. Two hundred new chairs are on their way here, and Ensign Charlton is hopeful that they will be all filled during the winter campaign. —Constructor.

PUB BOOMING AT BRANTFORD.

We have spent our first week-end at this corps. The soldiers and friends have given us a splendid welcome, and we feel we are set down amongst a warm-hearted people.

The soldiers did well in conducting the meetings while the officers were in Toronto, and in spite of the fact that many of the leading locals were there also.

Our worthy Secretary shouldered a bundle of fifty War Cry and went "Pub" booming on the Saturday afternoon, and came back solid out and with much blessing in his soul. This was his first attempt. What will he do next time?

Adj. and Mrs. Habkirk called in to see us on their way to London, and the city had a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Kitching, of London, Eng. for a few hours, accompanied by Brigadier Howell.

Holless Campaign is the theme now. —Adj. and Mrs. Diosa.

A WEEK OF SOUL-SAVING.

Under the leadership of Captain Thompson and Lieut. Mercer the Holness Campaign at Smith's Falls is going forward vigorously. On Friday night one soul knelt at the cross, and five more came to Christ on Sunday night. Two others sought salvation on Monday, and two came out for a clean heart on Tuesday.

On Thursday a remarkable testimony meeting was held. As many as ten were on their feet at once, all eager to tell of what God had done for them. At the close three souls sought salvation and three a clean heart. —W. L. G.

A HEARTY WELCOME.

A fine welcome awaited Capt. Chislett and Lieut. Sanderson on their return to New Liskeard from the Toronto Councils. The soldiers had arranged a tea meeting, and about twenty came to enjoy the repast. The Captain spoke to those present in a very impressive manner, and the Lieutenant also made a mark on the people by her few words.

Sister Mitchell, late of Yorkville, has come to join the ranks here, and is proving quite a blessing to everybody. —Topsy.

CONFESSION RESULTED IN BLESSING.

A heart-searching soldiers' consecration meeting was held at Charlotte-town recently. It led to much confession, but resulted in great blessing. We shall be the better for it in our lives and also in the measure and quality of our service to the Master.

Orangeville has been stirred by the visit of the Young Revivalists from T. H. Q. The crowds and interest were good, and officers and soldiers were much encouraged. The dying messages in a song gripped the hearts of the people, and two souls, a brother and sister, sought salvation. In the afternoon some remote parts of the town were visited. A meeting was also conducted in the jail by Capt. Haberdon, and Patterson, while Ensign Feneck conducted a meeting for the juniors.

Adj. Owen reports a wonderful time at Dovercourt. The hall was filled and seven souls came out for sanctification and three for salvation.

Ensign Poole was at Hamilton 11, with his service on Nov. 4th, and had a very good time. The junior work is just starting at this corps and prospects are bright for its future.

Lieut. Tuck has fared well from Cottle's Cove, after twelve months' faithful service. During his stay many sought Christ, and he was a blessing to all.

Lieut. King and Pearson were at Woodstock, Ont., on Sunday. They had a blessed time, and one local slider returned to God.

The officer at Watkinson has conducted two meetings in holiness, with good results. Two came to Christ in one meeting and one asked to be prayed for in the other.

MAYOR PATTERSON ACTED AS CHAIRMAN.

Clergymen Speak Highly of Army.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin paid us a week-end visit at Paris, and we had a real blessed time. Several young men came forward in the hall meeting for consecration.

In the afternoon the General's secretary gave an address on the Salvation Army. Mayor Patterson very ably filled the chair, and the Revs. Moffat and Bingham spoke very highly of our work. A splendid crowd came to the night meeting, and our income was double the average.

PROMOTION AT REGINA.

Plans set to our new Ensign! Captain no more, our C. O. has been a recipient of many congratulations on her promotion. The comrades with Ensign a long career of continued usefulness. Our P. O. paid us a visit on Thursday, Nov. 1st, in connection with the anticipated visit of our Commissioner, who is assured of a true western welcome. —E. B.

TWO FOR HOLINESS.

The new officers have taken hold at Ommen, and are in for victory. Ensign Poole came along recently, and gave us a very interesting service entitled "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room." It was very much appreciated.

At the holiness meeting on Sunday one soul came forward for sanctification, and during the week another claimed the victory. —A. M. F. U.

THE BEST YET.

Good day all day yesterday at Nelson, B. C. God was with us a mighty power.

Five souls out for sanctification in the holiness meeting, and four souls out last night, making nine for the day.

Record open-air attendance, also in doors attendance, and finances best yet.

Converts are taking their stand for God and soldiers are on fire for souls. To God be all the glory. —G. B. J.

MANY SOULS FIND PEACE.

Halifax 11. —On Sunday, Oct. 14th, the meetings were led by Capt. J. Burgess, and resulted in the salvation of one soul.

On Thanksgiving night Lieut. Clark and the Dartmouth comrades initiated this corps for a special demonstration, consisting of songs, recitations, and selections by the string band. In the prayer meeting which followed, six souls sought peace at the cross. —Ranger.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Miller were at Philadelphia 6, on the 9th, and had a very interesting meeting. The Staff Captain was in a reminiscent mood and related many anecdotes of his early life. Mrs. Miller spoke forthrightly on heart holiness. G. C. Freeman accompanied them and sang a song afterwards going fishing in the prayer meeting and bringing three little girls to the permanent form. Quite a notable influence was felt, and a desire for prayer.

On Sunday the meetings were well attended all day, and there was much of the presence of God. Our brother came to Christ in the holiness meeting weeping bitterly over past failures, and a man and his wife knelt at the penitent form at night while many others were deeply convicted.

Staff-Capt. Attwell was at Yorkville on Sunday and powerful meetings held, resulting in ten souls seeking salvation. The hall was crowded and many had to be turned away.

Splendid week-end meetings at Piccadilly, led by Adj. Smith. Many were convicted and three yielded to God. Handmen and Cadets full well.

Lieut. Decker has been heartily welcomed at Kingsville. The Sunday meetings were of a deeply spiritual character, and many souls were convicted.

Newsy Items.

Capt. and Mrs. Beatty have been duly welcomed at Newmarket, and are experiencing times of blessing. —G. Gibson.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. McLean are recently paid a visit to Hamilton 11, and in the meeting they conducted two souls sought Christ. The singing of Mrs. McLean and Lieut. Pollit was much enjoyed.

An enrolment was held at Calgary on the 4th. The corps is growing, and the Holiness Campaign proving a blessing to many souls.

Brigadier Hargrave, accompanied by Adj. Sims and Capt. Owen, visited Odessa and endeavored to shake things up a bit there. Much conviction was marked among some present at the meetings.

Ensign Ritchie has had a good beginning at St. John 111. Two souls came to Christ on Friday night, and four more on Sunday.

An enrolment of recruits has taken place at Burlington, and two more comrades have taken their stand in the Army. Lieut. Cockham has fared well. In his final service three souls sought salvation.

A number of B. O. L. members and junior workers from the Temple recently visited Odessa to give a special service. Adj. McElheney presided and everything went off well. After some solos and recitations, the comrades gave sketches entitled "Rescue the Perishing," and "Faith, Hope, and Charity." It was a great help to the corps and the visitors are welcome to come back at any time.

Ensign and Mrs. Gillam were at this corps for the week-end. With his cornet and guitar the Ensign drew a good crowd in the open-air, and the attendance at the inside meetings was larger than usual. At night the Ensign took for his subject "The murderer's companion," and spoke with much power. Finances well above the average.

The officers at Sarny are holding cottage prayer meetings, and God is blessing their efforts by saving souls. Seven have knelt at Jesus' feet, and faith is high for a good winter's work.

Capt. Loveless has fared well from St. John's 11. During her stay scores of souls sought the Saviour. Capt. Grandy took the meeting on Monday, and four souls came to Christ.

Fifteen souls have come out this week at the Temple, some for pardon and others for holiness. The prayer meeting on Sunday was so composed three times on account of penitents coming to the mercy seat.

Territorial Tit-Bits. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

With Their Newfoundland Troops.

(Continued from page 2.)

The noted Bowery Corps in New York has just had a good rousing-up owing to a little difficulty over open-air stands. The authorities stood by the Army and we came out on top. The difficulty caused the comrades to show up to open-air in larger numbers than for some time past.

On the occasion of a great Thanksgiving Field Day at Groote Schuur, South Africa, Ensign Williams, of Middleburg, reported that fifty-three souls had been converted since the opening of the corps eight months ago, and the majority were standing true, quite a number had already been enlisted as Salvationists.

Capt. Rock has just taken up her duties at Colon, Panama. The rain poured in torrents the first Sunday, but during the week there were thirteen seekers, and on the following Sunday six more came out. The Captain's faith is high for a good soul-saving work on the Isthmus.

While on a voyage from Trinidad to Antigua, one of our officers stopped off at Dominica and got in touch with the Editor of a local paper. This gentleman had followed the movements of the S. A. for many years, and was convinced that the Army is needed in Dominica.

Concerning his travels in Jamaica the General Secretary for the West Indies relates the following incident: "Just as the shades of night commenced to fall the sound of hearty singing, accompanied by the thumping of drums proclaimed the arrival of the comrades from the districts around, and a few minutes later found us the centre of a splendid crowd of about 400 people. The singing was really grand, the order perfect, and we had a splendid time, winding up with two dear men at the drum-head for salvation."

Adj. Winters, of Hawaii, recently came on a trip through the islands, and at Kilauea conducted the funeral service of a Korean. It was held at night under a starless sky, and seven souls went at the graveside to claim Christ as their Saviour.

Joe Carroll, of Honolulu corps, was, before his conversion, a drunkard, gambler and pirate. He was saved while serving a term in the penitentiary, and has been a good soldier for years. The Army has just celebrated his 12th anniversary there.

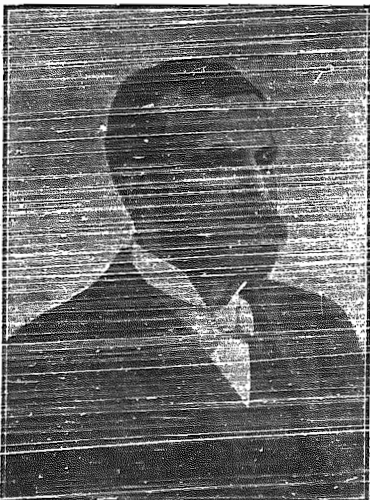
From the Girl's Home at Beaumont, Australia, an officer writes as follows: "We have a continual revival since the Congress meetings. Recess time is invariably spent by the girls in prayer meetings. It is a beautiful sight to have a peep in at them, with their dear earnest faces uplifted in prayer."

WINNING THE PEOPLE.

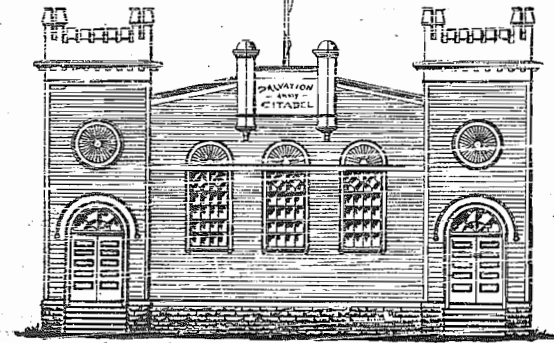
Staff-Capt. Goodwin and Capt. Crossman have won the hearts of the people of Windsor. They stand in crowds at the open-air services and come in good numbers to the barracks.

On Sunday, Oct. 22, eight souls came to Jesus. They are doing well. Five more came out in the holiness meeting on Friday, which was a molting time, and two more sought the Saviour the following Sunday.

Ensign Edwards was with us for the week-end, with his interesting service entitled, "The Boy Martyr."



Sir Robert Bond, Premier of Newfoundland.



Front Elevation of the Bay Roberts Barracks.

The rain continued to descend in sheets, still it did not hinder the crowds from attending the afternoon service. I verily believe they would come through fire and blood to hear the Commissioner. The Methodist College Hall, the largest on the island, had been secured, and this was well on filled. It had been announced that the New Provincial Commander would be installed. As the Colonel and his eldest daughter stood beneath the flag the Commissioner charged them to be faithful to God and the flag to the very death. The absent one—Mrs. Rees, who was three months ago promoted to Glory—was not forgotten. Many were visibly moved as Miss Rees made some touching references to her sainted mother's beautiful example. She carries with her and treasures the colors under which her mother died.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin welcomed Col. Rees on behalf of the Territorial Headquarters and Staff, and Staff-Capt. Morris for Newfoundland. The Colonel received a magnificent welcome, and completely captured everybody by the splendid address he gave utterance to. It was a grand sight to see seventeen men and women from different parts of the building make their way to the mercy seat, for pardon, cleansing, and service. At night the great hall was packed in every part. The congregation heartily sang the opening hymn, and while Mrs. Coombs invoked God's blessing upon the service a solemn hush was felt. Tenderly and earnestly she pleaded for the salvation of men and the restoration of backsliders. Adj. Morris and the writer sang "Why not say Yes to-night?" after which the

Commissioner poured out his heart upon the people, and we have seldom heard him to better advantage. He spoke as "Thus saith the Lord." We felt that God Himself had come out of His place to war with sin.

To our surprise, the prayer meeting ran a bit heavy, still we are confident the truth was as a nail fastened in a sure place. The after-meeting was well sustained, and we had the joy of hearing a number cry for mercy, and mercy was freely given. Hallelujah!

Monday night the College Hall was gorged, and several hundreds of people were turned away woefully disappointed that we had no room for them. The service itself was of the most powerful character. So much was the huge congregation wrought upon that there were few dry eyes in the place. At the close of the service a dozen stood to their feet in response to an earnest appeal. The St. John's Herald gave a lengthy account of the meeting.

The Commissioner lunched with the Governor, Sir Wm. McCrory, and his lady, who are deeply interested in the work of the Army on the island. Sir William expressed his regret that owing to a prior engagement he was unable to be present at the Sunday night service, but hopes he will be able to attend at the Commissioner's next visit to the island.

The Send-off.

It was a most affectionate send-off at the station on Thursday evening which the devoted Newfoundland troops gave the Commissioners and their Staff. We sang together "We'll all gather home in the morning." There was a lump in more than one throat as the train pulled out. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and Adj. Morris were kindly entertained at the Chancellor's, while Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and myself were well looked after by Adj. and Mrs. Cameron.

Sydney.

Owing to the severe storms of wind and rain our train was delayed eight hours, consequently we missed our connections at Sydney, but it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. The Commissioner decided to do a meeting here, which was made, in the hands of God, a blessing to the corps and officers. Six flesh-and-blood offerings were laid at his dear feet.

At the time of writing we are pushing on towards the Territorial Headquarters, full of faith for still mightier times for the Commissioner's great western tour.—Lieut.-Colonel Fargire.

PLAYED MUSIC ON THEIR HANDS

Capt. Plester has arrived at Kenora to assist Capt. Oake, and is highly pleased with the place, and hopeful for a good soul-saving time there. A good crowd came to the welcome meeting.

A special "go" took place, when everybody brought a round of something good, and quite a program of music and singing was rendered. Capt. Plester gave selections on the violin, mandolin, and harjo, and also played music on his hands, which was quite a novelty. "Three girls and a sock" part in the proceedings had been converted the Monday previous.

Glimpse at the World.

CANADA.

Emigration bookings from Liverpool to Canada, up to the end of October constitute a record.

Mr. Robert Knox, a young farmer of Thamesford, was dragged by his horse and fatally injured.

The Governor of Sandwich Jail has received notice of dismissal in connection with the suicide of Chris. Spindienman in the jail.

The steamers Finn and Symra, concerning which there has been much anxiety, have both turned up safely. The Symra has reached Montreal.

Capt. Griffin, of the steamer Princess Victoria, which ran down a ferry steamer near Vancouver, has been acquitted of the charge of manslaughter.

An official of the Ontario Bank testified before the Police Magistrate that he had left the employment of the bank because he had to sign false statements.

Governors of the University of Toronto has decided to establish a faculty of education in the university, and to build and maintain model, high, and public schools in co-operation with the Toronto Board of Education and the Ontario Education Department.

It is said that the Duke of Cornwall, Inspector-General of the Forces, will make an official tour of Canada, after visiting the Far East. He will be accompanied by the Duchess and Princess Beatrice. The Duke starts on his tour next month.

In the death of Mrs. Darby Morrison, of Montague, just reported, probably the oldest person in Ontario passed away. She was born in Sligo, Ireland, almost 106 years ago. She lived with her daughter, and up to a few weeks ago was remarkably smart and active.

FOREIGN.

A Swedish lieutenant is said to have invented a wireless telephone.

The French Treasury report shows a deficit of \$35,000,000 for the year.

A San Francisco criminal has confessed to a large number of murders and robberies.

In France the churches and buildings in which the clergy refuse to comply with the new law are to become the property of the state.

President Roosevelt has dismissed in disgrace a battalion of colored troops because they refused to disclose the identity of a murderer among them.

The trustees of the Peace Palace at the Hague are to be sued for accepting a plan which it is said will cost to construct twice the amount given by Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has imported the most complete set in existence of the original manuscripts and letters of Robert Burns. They have cost him, it is said, \$50,000.

The tonnage passage through the Sault canal has exceeded that of last year by 155,000 tons, and doubles that of 1900. The tonnage for last month was 7,000,000, the greatest in the canal's history.

A millionaire banker in New York recently solemnly swore not to work for less than seventy cents an hour, and never to have anything to do with a non-union job. The union workmen said he would do it before he could be permitted to lay the corner-stone of a new synagogue.

Missionaries report a most severe famine in the northern part of Kiang Su Province, central China. It is estimated that ten million people face starvation. Local magistrates are preventing people from leaving the region, but are taking no steps to provide them with food supplies. Serious disorders are feared.

There is a meat famine in Germany, caused by foreign meat being barred out since the packing-house scare, the people in remote districts are said to be eating dogs and cats. Residents in Chemnitz, the aristocratic suburb of Leipzig, are planning to break the present meat famine in Germany by going themselves into hog-raising.

"What the Law Could Not Do."

OUR NEW SERIAL.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is an exciting installment. If you have not read the preceding chapters you can begin right here. The summary will give the gist of what has already appeared.

Summary of Preceding Chapter.

The parents of Charles Overton die when he is very young. He is taken care of by his grandparents. His grandmother is a Christian, and suffers from a cancer in the breast. The grandfather is addicted to drink, and is a very ill-tempered old man. He does not treat Charles kindly. When Charles was fourteen years of age, his grandfather gave him a severe horsewhipping. Charles was sent to the garden to sort potatoes, during

which time his grandmother dies of shock caused by the castigation he has had. The grandfather appears in the garden, again whips Charles, who flees into the house not knowing that his grandmother is dead. His grandfather pursues him, and in his anger lashes the dead woman in the face. This rouses a tempest of passion in Charles, and he hurls a heavy poker at his grandfather, and breaks his leg. Charles is turned out of doors.

Chapter II.

IN THE TOILS OF A DELILAH.



AFTER leaving the house of his grandfather Charles set out for the home of a distant relative who resided in Liverpool. He was kindly received, and stayed for a considerable time with his friends, who succeeded in getting him a situation as junior clerk in a pawnbroker's shop.

After a time, on account of family circumstances, it became necessary that he should seek a fresh abode for himself, and the wife of his employer recommended that he should take lodgings with a young widow of her acquaintance.

The widow in question was a woman of about five-and-twenty years of age, whose husband had been an inspector of police. She possessed a pleasing appearance, and considerable charm of manner, but was utterly unscrupulous, and she so fascinated Charles that he became as plastic as wax in her hands.

A Money Famine.

Like most of her type, the woman was dreadfully extravagant. She was heavily in debt, and had also led Charles into financial straits; for, as may be imagined, the woman bled him of his earnings pretty freely. They both began to acutely feel the need of money.

Mrs. Brown—for so we will call her—by means of her husband's vocation had become familiar with talk concerning burglaries and housebreakings, and also with the establishments of the city which were considered to be safe game by the criminal class. She also knew the various beats and times connected with the nightly watchings of the police.

This knowledge gave her an idea. "Charles," she said one evening, "I want money."

"Do you?" he replied. "So do I."

"I know where you can get some for the both of us."

"Where?" he asked.

She then outlined a proposal for the robbing of a jeweller's shop that fairly staggered him by its audacity.

The jeweller's shop was situated in one of the principal streets of Liverpool, and was absolutely burglar-proof at the front. Mrs. Brown had, however, conceived a plan which contained the elements of success. She had overheard her late husband, when discussing with a brother officer how certain establishments in the city could be entered by burglars, describe a method of entry into this particular jeweller's shop. In brief, the plan was to pass through a public-house which adjoined the shop, into the back yard, then scale a dividing wall, and drop into the yard attached to the jeweller's premises. "The rest," she said, "is easy."

Charles had his doubts, and said so. But Mrs. Brown brushed all difficulties aside. She pushed him up to making the necessary preparations, accompanied him to the public drink, and then launched him upon a career of crime that was to bring him to the foot of the gallows.

Reader, when sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

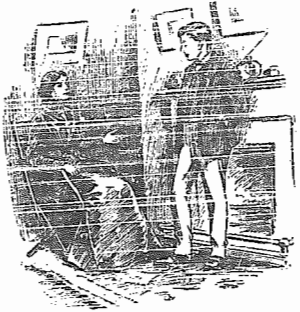
He also discovered a cash-box. He swept watches, rings, and jewellery of all kinds from the window and show-cases, into a leather bag, and made his escape. He succeeded in entering the drinking bar next door without being seen on any unauthorized premises.

Charles called for a glass of brandy. He was as white as a ghost, and his hands trembled as with ague. The barmaid looked at him.

"I do not feel well," he said.

"You look dreadful," she replied; "drink your liquor and go home."

"I will," said Charles. He gulped down the fiery fluid and went. "This is the first and last time for me," Charles said to himself, as he returned to his lodgings. "Another such doing would kill me. I would not go through it again for a fortune."



Listening to the Temptress.

Chapter III.

THE TRAITRESS.

"You have done well, Charles," said Mrs. Brown, as she surveyed the glittering array spread out on the table. "A few more 'jobs' like this and our fortunes are made. There are \$1,500 here for us, if there is a penny. We must get rid of it as soon as possible. I shall keep this though, and this," said she, making a selection of rings.



The Arrest at the Prison Gate.

palest hands would allow him, when a cat, which had been sitting on a windowsledge close at hand, sprang off, and knocked over a pail in her jump.

The clatter almost paralyzed him. Cold sweat oozed out of every pore in his body; his hair stood on end, and he turned to flee. Thus doth "conscience make cowards of us all."

Equally alarmed, the cat jumped over the wall.

Charles anathematized poor kitty—and himself.

It returned to his task, and ultimately got out the panel.

Then he removed his boots and crept through the aperture thus made. A splinter of wood from the floor pierced his foot. He could have screamed with pain, but with an effort suppressed his feelings.

What a noise his breathing made! Someone closed a door. He turned sick; felt faint, and was powerless to move.

Silence again reigned. He recovered his nerve.

She thus secured evidence that was ultimately to land Charles in a penal settlement.

"Not another such 'job' for me!" said Charles. "I'm not worth it. The diamonds have not yet been taken out of the mine that would tempt me to go through such an experience again!"

The strain upon his nerves had made him sick. Besides, he was yet the fear of discovery.

"Don't talk rubbish," asserted Mrs. Brown. "Here, take this, and come with me."

She gave him a drink and took one herself. Then, putting the jewels back in the bag, she bade Charles put on his hat and carry the bag for her to a person whom she knew was not above receiving stolen goods.

The value of the haul must have been very great, for even the unprincipled "fence" gave her \$1,250 for the "stuff." This amount, with the \$75 in money which the box contained, made up the respectable sum of \$1,325.

Not a bad haul, but it robbed Charles of seven years of his liberty, and caused him great suffering.

As may be imagined, with such a sum of money at her disposal, Mrs. Brown had "a high old time." In fact, she carried on in such a style that the neighbors began to wonder how she could do it, and to talk. She, therefore, thought it wise to take a house in another neighborhood.

The number of globular sovereigns began to get less.

The life he now lived caused Charles to grow more hardened.

The Second Burglary.

Mrs. Brown suggested a visit to another establishment.

The building was easier to "do," but the spoils were less, the plunder realizing about \$300. One item was a large Inverness cloak, which Mrs. Brown pledged at a pawnshop.

This cloak led to their undoing, for the pawnbroker's assistant, on folding up the garment, heard a crisp crackle proceed from it. He felt the cloak where the crackle was heard, and something stiff responded to his touch. He directed the attention of his employer to the matter. Then then unraveled the lining and a new \$5-note was exposed to view.

The pawnbroker had a notion that there was something wrong about the affair, and advertised the cloak and note in a daily paper. A member of the burgled firm called, he identified the cloak as his, and gave the correct number of the bank-note.

When Mrs. Brown visited the pawnshop again, the assistant immediately communicated with the police, and two detectives accompanied this lady to her home.

Charles was in the house when Mrs. Brown arrived, and he was surprised to see her return home accompanied by two men; but he was still more surprised, however, when Mrs. Brown pointed towards him and said, "There is the man who gave me the cloak!"

"Copped."

No surprised was he that he could make no resistance when the handcuffs were snapped upon his wrists.

Charles was arrested and lodged in prison—and so was Mrs. Brown.

At the trial Charles was found guilty of burglary, and Mrs. Brown of being an accomplice, and necessary before and after the fact.

In view of his youth he was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment.

Mrs. Brown was sentenced to a term of nine months' imprisonment.

The dreary days of confinement rolled slowly by. But at last the day of his release came round. He discarded the prison garb, and set out with a determination to wash his hands for ever of crime. He passed through the portals of the iron-studded gates into the outer world.

The fresh air blew upon his pallid cheeks, the rattle of the passing traffic sounded like music to his ears. He was free once more. In the midst of his rejoicings a hand was suddenly pinned upon his shoulder, and a stern, relentless voice said, "Charles Overton, I have a warrant for your arrest!"

(To be continued.)



EDITOR'S NOTE.—Is there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty and we will address to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question, for there is a large variety of cranks in the world, and some may have even found their way into Canada; but reasonable questions relating to the soul, or social life of our readers we shall be happy to submit to our advisers and publish their counsel on this page.

✱ Cookery Hints. ✱

Apple Scuffie.—Bake six large tart apples until tender, scrape out the pulp, and beat until smooth, add one tablespoon of sugar to each apple, the grated rind of one lemon and the juice of two. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff, add half the apple pulp, sugar and lemon, stirring lightly. Pour into a buttered pudding-dish, and bake in the oven about fifteen minutes. Serve at once warm with cream or a hard sauce.

Line a shallow baking dish with puff paste or ordinary pie crust, and fill with the following mixture: Stew or steam four large tart apples until pulpy, then add half a cup of rolled cracker crumbs, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, butter the size of an egg, one cup of milk, a little grated lemon peel, one-half cup of sugar. Bake three-fourths of an hour and then make a meringue for the top of the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, and two spoons of sugar. Brown slightly.

Coddled Apples.—Peel, but do not core, a dozen tart apples of an even size. Be careful to leave the stem on, or stick clove in each. Place in a large stewpan, and place a slice of lemon on each apple. Nearly cover the apples with cold water and a large cup of sugar. Cover the pan tightly, and let them simmer over a slow fire until soft, but not so they will come to pieces. When tender lift carefully into a glass dish and pour the juice over them. When ready to serve pour whipped cream over them.

Potato Salad.—Boil six good-sized potatoes in their jackets. While they are boiling make a French dressing and add to it a good-sized grated onion. When the potatoes are done and dry peel and slice them while hot into the French dressing. Toss gently, so that each piece may be covered with the dressing, and stand them away to cool. When ready to serve dish on a cold platter, garnish with chopped pickled beets and finely-chopped parsley.

Apple Charlotte.—Six large apples, one-half box of gelatine, one pint of cream, sugar to taste. Pare and steam

apples until tender, then press through a colander and add sugar. Cover gelatine with cold water and soak half an hour, then add two hot apples, stirring until dissolved. Pour this into a basin, stand the basin in a pan of ice water and stir continually until it begins to thicken, then add quickly and carefully the cream, which has been whipped. Turn into a mould and stand on ice.

Cole-Slaw.—Shave one good solid head of cabbage or enough to make a quart. Throw this into cold water and soak it for at least one hour—longer will do it no harm. Beat one egg without separating, and add half a cup of thick, sour cream. Stir this over the fire until slightly thick. Take from the fire, and when cool add the juice of a lemon or two tablespoons of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper. Drain the cabbage, put it in a towel and wring until dry. Mix it with dressing and serve.

✱ Health Hints. ✱

Pimples.—For breaking out on the lips and patches of eczema, apply glycerine and sulphur mixed to consistency of ointment. At the same time it is well to take barm and treacle for three mornings following. Mix the barm in the proportion of one part of two of treacle. Leave it off for three mornings, and then take another course.

Damp Breathing.—"Enough cannot be said of full, deep breathing," observes the Chicago Clinician. "It is no hobby or wild notion, but if you would prove its benefits, practice it daily, and you will increase your circulation, purify the blood, and send it rich and hot to warm the feet, make ruddy lips, and plant roses on your cheeks. It will aid your digestion and give you a clean, sweet breath, promote sleep, quiet the nervous system, strengthen the throat and vocal organs, and increase the chest capacity. It will also cure your asthma, catarrh, and bronchitis, and prevent lung trouble."

Shield Your Nerves and don't let them become too sensitive. Make yourself take life calmly. If you lose a train don't pace the platform wildly, but inquire when the next comes in, and sit down calmly to wait for it. That's just what most women don't do; they sit down, pangs, and they tap the floor with their feet, clench and unclench their hands, and are apparently in a fever heat of excitement over the arrival of every train that comes in, even though they have been assured that there is not due for another half hour. That half hour of waiting means to them a trial of their wear and tear of nerves, and they are practically weeks older for it. Try to cultivate calmness, but if you cannot do that all at once you can keep your face still.

mitted to his superior officers. The latter, by the way, would never dream of interfering with a suitable marriage.

I suppose you are aware that many non-conformist ministers are prescribed a similar waiting time, only in their case it is longer than in the Salvation Army. These arrangements are not made without reason.

As to remaining in the Army until you die, you have overlooked the fact that the pledge is worded: "It is my intention." That means it is your present wish and purpose; no more.

S. Is wearing of uniform anything more than sentiment?

The usefulness of the uniform is infinitely greater than can be imagined; it points you out everywhere as willing to help the helpless and save the lost.

✱ Cane of Children. ✱

We shall be pleased to receive questions connected with the care and training of little ones. Will mothers who are in difficulty with their children write us? Address, Editor, War Cry, Albert St., Toronto.

We have a little boy eleven months of age. Frequently at night he cries and is not content until taken up and rocked to sleep. Do we do right in thus humoring him? Would any injury result if he were left to cry? He is perfectly strong and healthy.

If the boy is healthy and properly fed you do very wrong in allowing him to continue this bad habit. Let him cry it out one or two nights and he will soon outgrow the habit. It will not harm him to cry.

How long will it be before I can expect my six-months-old baby to walk?

Babies generally begin to walk when about one year old, and they can walk alone very well by the time they are fifteen or eighteen months old. They differ considerably, however, in this respect.

I have a baby fifteen months old who has been fed nothing but milk. She has ten teeth. Will you tell me when she should be given other food, and what it should be?

The child should have other food at once, for she is far too old for an exclusive milk diet. Give her well-cooked cereals, broths, soft-boiled eggs, and fruit juices. Begin with only a small amount of each new article and gradually work up to more.

Can you tell me what to do for warts? My little girl has had one for two years on her first finger, and now a tiny one has appeared on the side of her hand.

Have the druggist put you up the following: One drachm of salicylic acid, one drachm of lactic acid, and two drachms of flexible collodion, all well mixed, and apply this to the wart night and morning. If any more appear take the child to a doctor, as she may need a tonic or some other treatment which cannot be given without an examination.

✱ Cottage Garden. ✱

How to Keep Roots for Winter Use.—All roots should be as fresh and juicy after being stored for the winter as when they were taken from the ground. There are three practical methods of storage: 1—Burying in the earth. 2—Hanging on the cellar floor. 3—Boxing them in sand.

Whichever way you store you must see that light is excluded or the vegetables will grow, and that the roots are protected from intense cold.

For storing on the cellar floor, first put salt hay on the floor. Heap the roots in a pyramid-shaped pile of convenient size for getting it on the hay.

If you give your feelings over to God about it, you will soon wear uniform as a privilege rather than a cross, because it will create so many opportunities for helping others.

M. A. H. When preparing temperance lessons, I often wonder at Jesus' first miracle, which was that of turning water into wine. Can you give me any enlightenment?

It is well to remember that at the time when Christ was upon earth there was no temperance question. It was not a contested point as to whether one should or should not take the juice of the grape as a beverage. This question arose through later Christians recognizing the abuse of what was as common an article of diet to them as milk or cocoa with us. There was at that time no reason

Cover the pile with earth, which will also fill the spaces between the roots. A final covering of hay over the earth to the depth of two or three inches makes all snug for the approach of early winter's cold. As the weather gets more severe, add more and more hay to prevent freezing.

Beets will keep only if buried in the earth. They rot very quickly. Beets planted the end of July, allowed to grow to about the size of a hen's egg, then lifted and buried in the ground will keep fairly well, but even then the chances are that they will lose much of their sweetness and become woody. Beets must be handled very carefully to prevent them from bleeding. Cut the top leaves off, but not too close, about two inches from the root. The rootlets must only be shortened, not cut off. Rough handling will break the skin and cause bleeding. If the leaves lose their color they are not nearly so attractive.

Carrots will not stand early frost, so they must be lifted and the leaves cut off. Do not shake the earth off as they are delicate and must be protected as much as possible. It is safer to store them in earth.

Celeriac must have all the leaves but the top ones taken off. If the top ones are removed the plant will devote its energies to making more, and so the quality will deteriorate.

Parsnips are actually improved by a touch of frost. They can be left in the ground all winter.

In making your plans for the storage of your roots for the winter, try to so manage that you have a sufficient supply for six months. Do not have to do on "short commons" or without any for two or three weeks in the spring while waiting for the fresh crop to mature. Better have too many, than too few.

✱ Handy Hints. ✱

Stained Table Linen.—Table linen that has been stained with ink should be at once soaked in milk, and then the stains will come out with washing.

To Clean Black Cloth.—Mix one part of liquid ammonia with three parts of boiling water. Apply with a sponge and rinse off with boiling water.

Yellow Ivory.—Ivory that has been spotted, or has grown yellow, can be made as clear and fresh as new by leaving it exposed to the light. Ivory should never be covered.

Wet Blankets.—When hanging wet blankets or white spreads on the line to dry, put a small square of white cloth under each clothes-pin to make sure there will be no stain from a rusty pin.

To Prevent Cake from Sticking to tin when baked. First grease tin, then flour them, lightly beating out all loose flour, leaving only what clings to the grease, thus doing away with the old form of lining with paper.

why the Master should not have increased their supply. Had He chosen one of these later centuries in which to appear, His work and teaching would have been exactly accommodated to the times in which we live. He illustrated from His own day and generation, humanly speaking, just as we do to-day.

D. P. P. is not allowed to dress as a Salvationist. Should she, therefore, withdraw from the Army?

Certainly not. If you can wear a shield on a plain dress, that is sufficient to betoken your soldieryship.

Wear as plain a hat as you can get, and hope for better days; but do not sever yourself from your comrades—that would do no good to anybody, and only harm to yourself.

Asked and Answered.

This department is established for dealing with more particularly with spiritual matters, and those things that belong to soldieryship in the Salvation Army. If you are in doubt about anything, ask the Editor.

J. H. You are confusing Articles of War with Candidates' Forms. Soldiers of the Army have no papers to sign relating to marriage. A Candidate—that is, a person who gives himself to the Salvation Army for officership—promises that he will not marry for three years after entering the Training Home, and then his engagement must be sub-

Promoted to Glory.

PATIENT IN SUFFERING.

Mrs. Isaac Summers, of Summerside.

On Thursday, Oct. 11th, our sister passed away to be with Jesus. She had suffered much from heart disease, but bore it all very patiently, and was never known to murmur.

We gave her an Army funeral on Saturday, in accordance with her desires.

Capt. Hebb conducted a service at the house, and Capt. Muir officiated at the graveside. The following Sunday evening a memorial service was held, and many vowed to meet our departed sister in heaven.—A. Wilson.

A WELL-TRIED WARRIOR.

Mother Coe, of Sarnia.

All unexpectedly the summons came to Mother, and she passed away at her home on Oct. 12th after a short spell of sickness.

Mother Coe was born in Bedford, and her parents being godly people, she was led to seek the Lord when quite young. It was at Dresden where she first came in contact with the Army. That was eighteen years ago, and after being enrolled by Brigadier Read she remained a faithful and loyal soldier to the end. Several local positions were held by her, such as Secretary, Treasurer, and J. S. S.-M., and she took an active part in the war till ill health caused her to remain more at home.

In 1903 the family removed to Sarnia where, though unable to attend many meetings, her whole heart was filled with desire for the salvation of sinners.

She leaves a husband and six children to mourn their loss. May God comfort them in their hour of deep sorrow.

The funeral was largely attended and many beautiful floral tributes covered the coffin, a slight reminder of the esteem in which she was held by all.

On the following Sunday a memorial service was held in the S. A. hall, during which many soldiers spoke of the godly life of our comrade.—O. Nicol.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

Sister Miller, of Galt.

Death has claimed our sister, who was an earnest worker and faithful soldier for Christ.

Although not strong bodily for the past twelve years, yet she never missed a meeting if it was at all possible for her to be there. She always attended knee-drill, and has often helped young converts along by her good advice and holy living.

Whilst lying ill she often requested visitors to sing to her, and would try to join in as well as she was able.

The last time we saw her alive we sang "Jesus, lover of my soul," and as we finished she said, "Sing 'There were ninety and nine.'"

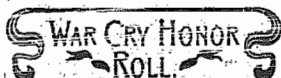
In the midst of her pain she did not forget the poor sinners, but prayed that God would bring them home. Those who attended her said she never murmured or complained, but was always cheerful in thinking of others. Her last testimony was "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

She was laid to rest last Saturday afternoon, but we felt we were not leaving her in the cold earth, but she was amongst those who had come out of great tribulation and had washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

The memorial service on Sunday night was a most impressive one.

Capt. Andrew spoke from the text, "There is but a step between me and the grave."

At the close of the service three souls sought Mrs. Miller's Saviour.—Capt. M. Foote.



East Ontario Province.

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THE WAR CRY

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

FOR 1906

AMONGST OTHER GOOD THINGS WILL CONTAIN
SEASONABLE ARTICLES BY

THE COMMISSIONER

AND

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

LULUNOBELIA

is the name of a Heroine of a Christmas Story, the scene of which is laid in the Kraal-dotted Plains of Zululand. As her name implies Lulunobelia is a dusky damsel who gets converted in a Salvation Army meeting and is subjected to great persecution, brought about by the jealousy of the other wives who belong to the same savage Chieftain. The story is brimful of local color and Zulu customs. That it will be read with great interest there is no doubt. The article is profusely illustrated.

PRESENT-DAY BETHLEHEM.

By COMMISSIONER NICOL, the gifted head of the International Literary Department, is a most seasonable and interesting paper. It will be remembered that the Commissioner accompanied THE GENERAL on his visit to the Holy Land. He has given us his impression of the place that will ever be closely associated with the blessed season we shall shortly be celebrating.

"More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of,"

The poet makes King Arthur say before that mythical personage set out for Avilon.

MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSON

Contributes a Page of Answered Prayers, which surely should confirm faith in God on the part of all who read.

"THE BANG OF A CRACKER,"

is the title of a heart-stirring allegory which will especially appeal to parents.

"IN PRISON AND YE CAME UNTO ME,"

is another of the articles. It describes a visit to a prison in company with our prison workers amongst incarcerated women, and will be of great interest.

FRITZ'S CHRISTMAS TREE

is a charming child story.

A KLONDIKE CHRISTMAS STORY.

"LARST CHRISTMAS;"

Or, "THE DEATH OF THE COSTER'S CHILD," is a pathetic poem in the East End of London district.

There will also be A STIRRING CHAPTER of the serial story that is now running through our pages.

These items are part of the contents of the excellent fare we shall be enabled to put before our readers in the CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

Muriel Fraser, Montreal V.	160
Lieut. Mercer, Smith's Falls	169
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25 and Over.—Sergt. Wright, Kingston; Sergt. Clapp, Picton.	
70 and Over.—Capt. Penfold, Capt. Oldford, Carleton Place; Adj. Wiggins, Peterboro.	
60 and Over.—Capt. Forbes, Sherbrooke; Eusign Gamnaide, Cornwall; Capt. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Ottawa II.; Lieut. Torrence, Cobourg; Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Picton; Capt. Miller, Morrisburg.	
50 and Over.—Sergt. City, Sergt. Norman, Sergt. Kidd, Sergt. Massey, Sergt. Brown, Lieut. Gartlan, Kingston; Lieut. Hedberg, Sherbrooke; P. S.-M. Fraser, Montreal V.; Capt. McPadden, Lieut. Morris, Trenton; Lieut. Trimear, Iroquois; Captain Thompson, Smith's Falls; Fred Armstrong, Cornwall; Lieut. Nicholson, Capt. Liddell, Napanee; Sister Cunningham, Sister Maker, Sister Rose Beckett, Montreal I.; P. S.-M. Stevenson, Peterboro; Capt. Ash, Prescott.	
West Ontario Province.	
25 Boomers.	
P. S. M. MRS. WARD, London. 325	
Mrs. Tait, Chatham	220
Mrs. Capt. Clinansmith, Sarnia ..	125
Capt. Warren, Dresden	100
Mrs. Stratford, Stratford	109
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Strathroy ..	153
Mrs. Capt. Merritt, Woodstock ..	109
Sister Robert, Goderich	100
Sister Blackwell, Petrolia	100
Mrs. Adj. Knight, St. Thomas ..	100
Adj. Knight, St. Thomas	100
Treas. Watt, Ridgeway	100
Capt. Thompson, Leamington, 50;	
Capt. Crossman, Windsor, 60; Mrs. Sharpe, Forest, 75; Lieut. Waldrö, Bothwell, 65; Lieut. Cunningham, Wallaceburg, 55; Staff-Capt. Goodwin, Windsor, 60; Capt. Kitchen, Wallaceburg, 60; Lieut. Simpson, Seaford, 55.	
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Newfoundland Province.	
12 Boomers.	
SERG. PYNNE, St. John's I.	268
Cadet Gwinn, St. John's I.	103
J. B. S.-M. Gillingham, Twillingate, 55.	
Under 50.—Lieut. Tilley, Sergt. Harris, Sergt. Whitten, St. John's I.; Lieut. Tucker, Cadet Fowler, Cadet Peach, Cadet Ash, Cadet White, St. John's II.; Sergt. J. Inkpen, Burin.	
Training Home Province.	
11 Boomers.	
SERG. MRS. COWIE, Temple. 202	
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	125
P. S.-M. Rice, Temple, 75; Lieut. Thompson, Yorkville, 60; Lieut. Hibbs, Esther St., 60.	
Lieut. Heron, Parliament St.; Sergt. Rose Anderson, Riverdale; Sergt. F. Edwards, Sergt. Lizzie Bradley, Temple; Capt. Magwood, Brother Fellott, Toronto Junction.	
Pacific Province.	
7 Boomers.	
CADET NELSON, Vancouver ... 150	
Captain Knudson, Vancouver, 65;	
Lieut. Miller, Revelstoke, 65; Captain Sainsbury, Lieut. Dawe, New Westminster, 60; Ensign Rose, Mrs. Ensign Rose, Rossland, 60.	
TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL SPECIAL.	
Eastern Province, Capt. Cavender.—Charlottetown, Nov. 23-25; Summerside, Nov. 26; Antwerp, Nov. 27, 28; Springfield, Nov. 29, 30; Farsboro, Dec. 1, 2; Moncton, Dec. 3; Campbellton, Dec. 4-6; Newcastle, Dec. 7; Fredericton, Dec. 8, 9; Woodstock, Dec. 10; St. Stephen, Dec. 11, 12; St. John V., Dec. 13; St. John I., Dec. 14, 15; Carleton, Dec. 16; St. John III., Dec. 17; St. John II., Dec. 18, 19.	
Western Province, Ensign Edwards.—Goderich, Nov. 23-25; Clinton, Nov. 26; Wingham, Nov. 27, 28; Listowel, Nov. 29, 30; Palmerston, Dec. 1-3.	
East Ontario Province, Captain M. Hurd.—Port Hope, Nov. 23-25; Coburg, Nov. 26, 27; Trenton, Nov. 28; Belleville, Nov. 29, 30; Campbellford, Dec. 1-3; Deseronto, Dec. 4, 5; Picton, Dec. 6, 7; Napanee, Dec. 8-10; Odessa, Dec. 11; Kingston, Dec. 12, 13; Gananoque, Dec. 14, 15, 16; Brockville, Dec. 17, 18; Prescott, Dec. 19; Iroquois, Dec. 20; Morrisburg, Dec. 21; Cornwall, Dec. 22-24; Montreal I., Dec. 25, 27; Montreal IV., Dec. 28-31.	

